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THE FRENCH ALLIANCE.

THE surprise which has been excited in England by the "Moniteur's" rebuke of the English press, is, in a certain degree, an answer to it. The truth is, that it needs no very elaborate answer, being, as we regret to say, obviously unjust and intolerable; but still it is a move of political importance, and as such must be discussed in all its bearings. It is the worst thing that has happened since the alliance was formed, and indicates, we fear, underground proceedings in politics dangerous to the alliance itself.

The wording of the "Moniteur's" note is very infelicitous; it mingles real and feverish anger with an affected calmness and disdain.

Various organs of the English press have for some time past been in the habit of diffusing calumnies against the French Government, which are the more odious as they are concealed under an anonymous mask, and allow no other answer than contempt.

Now, the "anonymous mask" is a characteristic of all the English press, for reasons not difficult to explain, were this the occasion. Why, therefore, notice it? And yet, the two papers which chiefly censure France—we mean "Lloyd's" and the "Advertiser"—are the two papers regarding which the authorship of these articles is the best known. How, again, do these articles, more than any other, admit of no answer? With all the French press under its thumb, what is to prevent the French Government from answering anything whatever? What is to prevent it, if really injured, from seeking a remedy in our courts of law? The solid, middle-class men who compose our juries are friendly to the alliance, and not over-disposed to favour the press; and from what we know of the rising Liberal talent, we do not think the Third Napoleon need fear a second Mackintosh.

But what are the attacks, libels, &c., of which the French Government really has to complain? Here arises the puzzle. Political attacks are of two kinds—political-proper, and political personal. Our literature abounds in both from a very early period. You may attack a statesman for his politics, or you may attack his life for its conduct; it is only, however, in very stormy times that the last of

these methods of assault is common, and there is a general feeling now against its employment at all. Rightly or wrongly, the world is agreed that public and private life are to be considered separate things. A Minister's mistresses or his creditors—his Burgundy or his whist—are not considered proper topics of public discussion. To break through this rule is to stamp yourself a blackguard. Who, however, has seen in any English journal of mark—any influential English journal—"scandal" such as the polite "Post" deprecates about the French Court? Nobody that we know of. The fact is, that if personal gossip were once begun with, there would be no security for anybody. In such affairs, nothing is so difficult to get at as the truth, while there will always be a certain poignancy in a lie. Decent people avoid such topics, or pass them by briefly. We leave scandalous potentates (if such there be) to the inevitable Suetonius.

Well, then, what are the "calumnies?" Not personal ones, that we hear of. Are there, then, political ones? The state of France is often discussed,—as a commercial question, as bearing on political affairs, and so forth. Is this done with virulent acrimony? Excepting in journals professedly ultra-Radical, we do not admit that it is; but these journals, professedly ultra-Radical, treat everybody and everything in this kind of way. The flowers they gather at Billingsgate (to borrow an expression of Bolingbroke) are flung at everybody indiscriminately. They do not treat Napoleon worse than Prince Albert; and surely, if they cannot injure their own institutions, they cannot injure those of a foreign Power. We only laugh here when a fellow wants to get off Lord Palmerston's head, or pretends to have seen the last cheque he got from the Czar. Why should such a fellow disturb anybody's rest but that of his tailor? If he does, let him be prosecuted, as above suggested, by those he injures, in the Court of Queen's Bench.

When, however, it comes to a question whether the English press is to be free to discuss political topics with its ancient liberty, new considerations press upon us. The French Alliance is a very fine thing; what we should have done without it, we can fancy from considering what we did with it; and assuredly its continuance is to be

hoped for, for the sake of both countries and of general Europe. How much, however, are we to pay for it? Not our institutions altogether—not the freedom of writing, which embodies, represents, and secures all the other freedom we possess.

And here is the disagreeable feature of this business. The press of England has been threatened on such very little provocation! All the great journals being courteous, and only discussing the Paris money-matters as freely as those of our own country, out comes of a sudden this threat, when nobody expects it:—

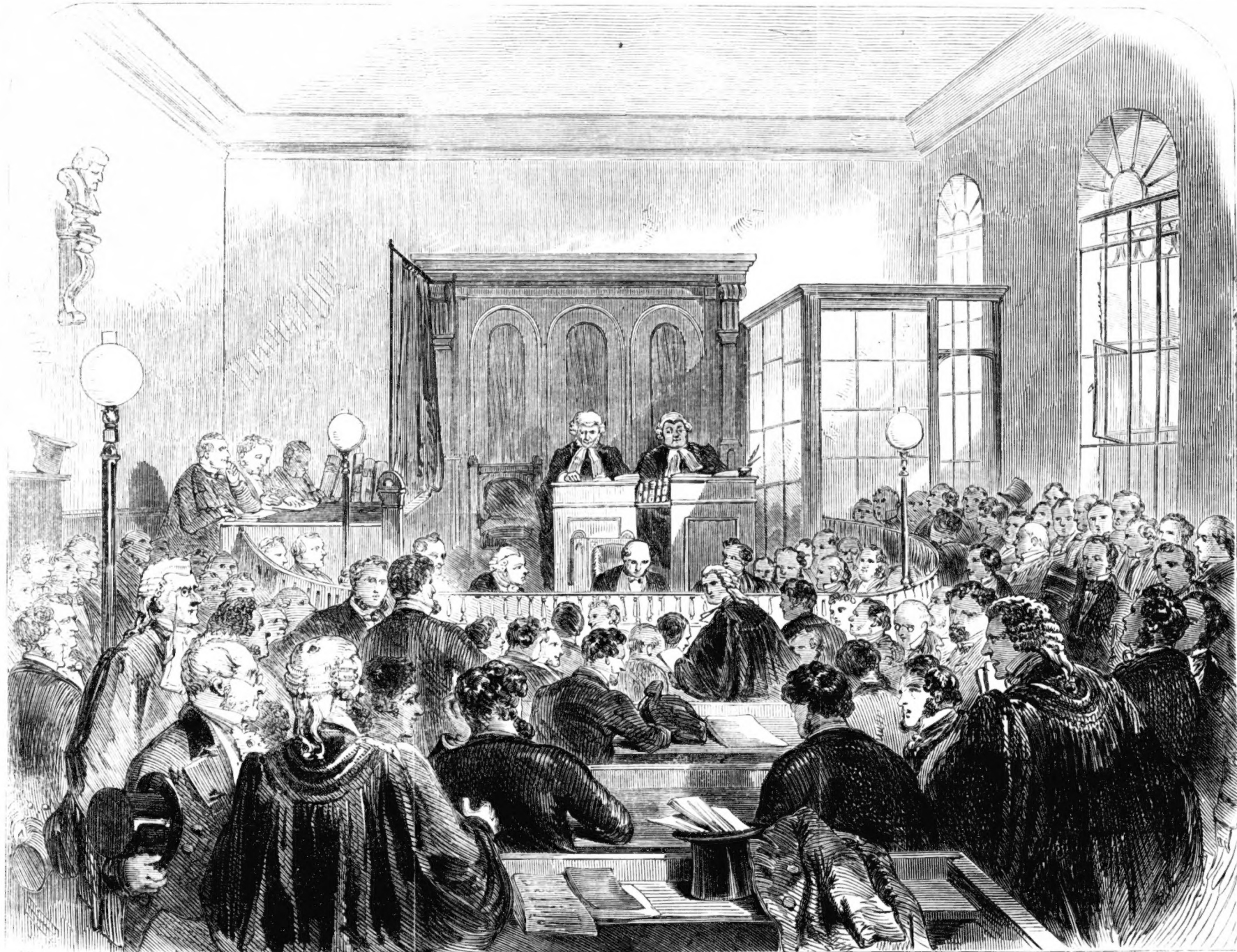
"We are aware of the respect which is paid to the liberty of the press in England; and in thus pointing out its deviations, we confine ourselves to an appeal to the common sense and good faith of the English people, to warn them against the dangers of a system which, by destroying the confidence between the two Governments, would tend to disunite two nations whose alliance is the best guarantee of the peace of the world."

A pretty strong threat, too! In fact, it is what in Paris is called "a first warning," and might have been dictated by the Chief of the Police.

The effect of this note on Europe will be mischievous. It will gladden all the despotic interest, from the head of the Romanoffs to the tail of the Jassaroni. It will probably encourage Bomba in his impetuosity, and it will certainly damp the hopes of everybody, from the Baltic to the Nile, who has been flattering himself that the alliance between England and France would bear fruit for the degraded and the oppressed.

In every way we think it will do mischief. The violent journals which dealt in scandal or acrimony before, will of course continue to do so; the respectable and sober journals (after all, the majority), do not like the kind of dictation, and will not submit to it; the public will be apt to suspect that there has been some dangerous political work going on behind the scenes, of which this is one of the explosions, and will regard the alliance as seriously imperilled. In short, the whole affair is rash, mischievous, and offensive; but may teach us, that to snub England is a task which the French Government can afford to think as safe as to snub Belgium. Let us be thankful that we are beginning to see how we stand in Europe.

While we regret that on such slight and inadequate grounds the



THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK IN THE BANKRUPTCY COURT: COMMISSIONER HOLROYD CONFIRMING THE ADJUDICATION.

French Government has thought proper to declare the alliance in danger, we do not think that the provocation would justify us in undervaluing the alliance, or in neglecting, in any proper way, to contribute to its future security. But it is due to the independence of England to protest against such interference on the part of foreign potentates. We are not used to it yet, and do not mean to try to become so. We hope that the alliance is in no danger; but if it is, the danger is from such conduct as this on the part of France herself.

AFFAIRS OF THE ROYAL BRITISH BANK.

THE Bankruptcy Court was the cynosure of many speculations and anxieties on Wednesday week, and became surrounded with a higher kind of interest than in its dreary routine, it commonly enjoys. The building in Basinghall Street certainly possesses no attractions of its own. The Commissioners held their sitting in a tall, square room, of that dismal back-parlour character which distinguishes our courts in general. The light penetrates dimly into it through three attenuated windows, which seem to have run up, like sickly plants, to get a glimpse of genuine sunshine—an ambition made for ever hopeless by a lofty pile of brick and mortar sulkily over the way. But then, to compensate for this, we get a very Rembrandtish effect, in the funeral light thrown upon the dismal old wigs of commissioners and counsel; and those who, with the Marlborough House tone of mind, love the consistencies, the harmonies, the congruities, and the other graces proclaimed at the Schools of Design, will find an artistic satisfaction in the fact that the Court of Bankruptcy is always under a cloud.

From our point of view, however, we failed to be impressed with the majesty of the law, as regards bankrupts; for before us was the throne of justice in the shape of two little pillars, brought into being by a six-footen wardrobe front, or some other large, light, shiny piece of furniture, so highly to be recommended to young persons about to marry. But the general appearance of the court will be seen from our illustration, taken at a time when really some poetic influences did filter into it, along with the Rembrandtish light that fell upon the dismal old wigs. For there was to be decided a matter of interest to the tradesmen broken and the widows pauperised by the—"not to put too fine a point on it"—failure of the Royal British Bank. Some of these people we believe we saw, crowding the doors, and filling every corner, eligible and ineligible, with their dejected figures. The question was pretty much between these forlorn ones and the lawyers—sleek and shining black—and stood thus:—Is the matter to be wound-up at once by the comparatively summary process of a fiat in bankruptcy, or are the affairs of the company to be carried into Chancery, there to moulder away under the combined influences of time and the moth; by which, of course, we mean to express "lawyers?"

The arguments of the directors' counsel against the bankruptcy were as follows: They urged that under the charter of the bank the company could not be made bankrupt; the bank had been dissolved, and as winding-up had been ordered by the Court of Chancery, the Bankruptcy Court could not override Chancery. All the property of the bank was now vested in the official manager—an assignee would have no assets to deal with. The bankruptcy proceedings would cause a large and unnecessary expenditure. The official manager having possession, the bank could not be made bankrupt, for its means of payment having been taken out of its hands, how could it perform an act of bankruptcy? Counsel urged the Commissioners to avoid a collision with Chancery, and save expense, by dismissing the petition.

Mr. Commissioner Holroyd, however, pronounced adversely on all the points raised by counsel for the directors. It was true the company had ceased to do business after the 3rd of September, so far as paying creditors was concerned; but they had continued to receive money. An act of bankruptcy had been committed, and an adjudication of bankruptcy had been made, before the official manager under Chancery had been appointed; the property had become vested in the official assignee on the 9th of October, the official manager had not been appointed till the 13th. The proceedings in Bankruptcy and those in Chancery are at the instance of two different classes—the first in the interest of the creditors, the second in that of the shareholders. Was it reasonable that creditors should have no power to act in defence of their interest? There were no equitable grounds for annulling the adjudication. A collision between the two courts was to be deprecated, but it could not for a moment be anticipated. The assignees would take legal advice as to applying to the Court of Chancery to obtain possession of the assets. The Commissioner thought the Legislature could never have intended that the contributories should be able to obtain an order winding-up before the creditors could compel the completion of an act of bankruptcy. He therefore confirmed the adjudication; and Mr. Commissioner Goulburn briefly expressed his concurrence. Mr. James Wyld said the creditors would be happy to hear of this decision; he hoped now, for the sake of all, that the estate would be wound-up entirely under Bankruptcy.

This decision, however, by no means settled the matter, and we perceive by advertisements since inserted in the daily papers, that the "authorities" of the rival courts earnestly solicit depositors to prove their claims at once under their particular jurisdiction, each suggesting, as it were, that theirs is the only booth in the fair.

A new complication, too, seems to threaten. A movement is now on foot among a section of the shareholders, which, if attended with success, will have the effect of releasing some of the most solvent proprietors from all liability, and thereby reducing materially the number of individuals to whom the creditors will have to look for the ultimate satisfaction of their claims. The section of shareholders to whom reference is made, are those who were induced by the representations of the managers of the bank to take shares under the supplemental charter. Those proprietors are styled "new shareholders" in the list of registered proprietors, to distinguish them from those who hold shares issued by virtue of the first charter under which the bank was authorised to commence operations. A large meeting of these "new shareholders" was held on Saturday evening to consider their position. In the discussion which ensued, it was strongly urged that at the time of issuing those shares the bank was utterly and hopelessly insolvent, and that the statement of accounts issued by the managers of the bank, and on which the parties now alleged to be new shareholders consented to take their shares, was altogether fictitious. It was stated that eminent counsel had advised that the new shareholders might successfully contend before a Court of Equity that they had been drawn into their relation with the bank by these fraudulent misrepresentations, and that they were entitled to be relieved from the consequences. A Defence Committee was accordingly organised, with full powers for raising funds and protecting the new shareholders generally, and the meeting separated with the understanding that the committee would take immediate action and avail themselves of the professional assistance of Mr. Field, who is engaged in protecting the interests of the English shareholders in the Tipperary Bank.

REPORT ON THE FRENCH ARMY IN THE EAST.—Marshal Vaillant, French Minister of War, has published a lengthy report on the numbers, victualing, reinforcement, and losses of the French army in the East. The report shows that France sent to the East 300,000 men, and received back 227,135. The losses of the army were 69,329. The difference—namely, 12,904—is accounted for in a technical manner. The number of horses sent out was 41,974; about 9,000 were brought back. The losses are not returned, but it is said that most of the animals remaining at the peace were made over to the Turks. The effective strength of the French Army of the East on the day when the peace was signed is stated to have been 146,240.

FALL OF A POLISH SYNAGOGUE.—A sad accident lately happened at Lublin (Poland), too like that which has recently created so much excitement in London to be passed over. It was the first day of the Jewish year, and a great crowd of persons had assembled in the Synagogue, an old and dilapidated building, to celebrate the event. During the service a wax light fell on the ground, and one of the men charged with the lighting of the place, gave an alarm of fire; but it was generally thought that the house was about to fall. The crowd, composed of several thousand persons, made a rush to the doors and windows to escape, and in the crush upwards of fifty were thrown down and trampled to death.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

THOUGH there is little in the absolute nature of news from abroad this week, we have many rumours and suggestions of a pregnant character. The note of the "Moniteur" on the English press may itself be regarded as mere a significant intimation. At Paris it has produced an unpleasant sensation. The columns of the English journals, of which the "Moniteur" speaks, created especially a sinister effect among the speculators on the Bourse, who had not previously been acquainted with them.

The new position which the Principalities Question has assumed is also unpleasant; inasmuch as it seems to have become a question between the French and English Governments. In a few words the case seems to stand thus: France has demanded of Austria the evacuation of the Principalities; and the French journals assert that the Porte also protests against the Austrian occupation, and furthermore regards with strong disfavour the presence of our English fleet in the Black Sea. On the other hand, we are told that the Porte has made no such request; and that the English Government, regarding the demands of France as inspired by Russia, supports Austria against those demands. Some of the French journals are very warm on this subject, and write bitterly of the English policy. The present position of the affair is certainly very unsatisfactory.

Lord Howden left Paris last Saturday *en route* for Madrid to resume his functions as Ambassador at that Court.

Sixty persons were arrested in Paris on Saturday last for manifestations of discontent with the present state of things, and were conveyed to the Mazas prison.

SPAIN.

SPANISH affairs seem more unpromising than ever. At Madrid, we learn, uneasiness is at its height, "every one feeling convinced that the existence of the Narvaez Cabinet will be even more ephemeral than that of O'Donnell."

The Government has issued orders for granting passports to return to Spain to all Spanish subjects who have taken refuge in foreign countries on account of political reasons, and including such of the Carlists as are disposed to acknowledge the government of the Queen.

A decree relative to Queen Christina, published in the "Gazette," has created much sensation. The decree declares that all the accusations against that lady are unfounded.

A second letter is said to have been addressed by Louis Napoleon to Queen Isabella. Of its contents nothing is known.

AUSTRIA.

THE "Correspondence Antichicane" denounces as completely false the assertions of the French journals, that Turkey protests against the Austrian occupation of the Danubian Principalities, and states that that occupation and the presence of the English fleet in the Black Sea, will cease when the question of the frontiers is settled.

A letter from Vienna of the 22nd says:—

"The Cabinet of Vienna will in a few days send an answer to the French note in which the immediate evacuation of the Principalities is asked for. Count Buol has had several conferences on the subject with Baron de Bourqueney, but the result of them has not transpired. It is nevertheless certain that the French Ambassador declared that the Powers of the Principalities cannot commence their labours until Austrian occupation shall have ceased."

The following is an extract of the circular of the Steam Navigation Company of the Danube, which was lately so much talked of. It is addressed to the inspectors and captains of the company:—

"We learn that foreign vessels are about to ascend the Danube as far as Belgrade, in order to establish business relations there. It is those vessels should meet with any accident by which human life is endangered, you must render them every possible assistance. But, except in that case, the said steamers are not to be assisted in any way, either by allowing them to enter our ports or landing places, or by furnishing them with pilots or coals, &c., even on payment."

PRUSSIA AND SWITZERLAND.

DURING the past month, the question of Neuchâtel has led to the exchange of diplomatic notes between the great Powers of Europe, and between those Powers and the Federal Government of Switzerland.

The Prussian Government says, in a communication sent to the Cabinets of Paris, Vienna, and London:—"Some of the King's subjects have been arrested and imprisoned for having failed in an attempt to re-establish the Royal authority, disowned for eight years through the disastrous influence of foreign revolutionaries, who have imposed their will upon the great majority of the inhabitants of Neuchâtel. It is proposed to try and condemn the authors of the attempt. This the King will not suffer, for it would be at once a blow to his authority, a denial of his rights, and an injury to his personal feelings."

The "Débats" says that the Prussian Cabinet has also addressed the Governments of Bavaria, Wurtemberg, and the Grand Duchy of Baden, for the purpose of making sure that they will lend no assistance to Switzerland, and will assent to the passage of a Prussian *corps d'armée*, if it should be found necessary to effect a military occupation of the canton of Neuchâtel. Prussia also informs the same Governments that the question will shortly be submitted to the German Diet. Favourable replies have been received from the three German Powers just named.

It is feared that Switzerland will refuse compliance with the demands which are likely to be made upon her, and the aspect of the whole question is such as to lead to serious apprehensions of a grave conflict between Prussia and Neuchâtel.

The French papers give the following despatch from Berne, dated October 2:—

"As the result of diplomatic efforts, the prisoners have been set at liberty. The Federal Council declares itself ready to propose to the Federal Assembly a full amnesty, on condition that Prussia shall recognize the independence of the Canton. The Federal Council is using its exertions to be represented at the Conference of Paris. Warlike preparations are being made."

The King of Prussia has given orders for the suspension for the present of the execution of the plan which had been submitted to the Government and adopted, for the fortification of the city of Berlin.

The opening of the Prussian Chambers has been postponed to the 30th of November. According to a despatch from Berlin, some important commercial questions will be brought forward, and the marriage law will undergo some modification in a restrictive sense.

RUSSIA.

ACCOUNTS from Russia contradict the reports published by the Constantinople journals of a victory having been gained over the Russians by Sefer Pacha, at the head of a considerable army of Circassians.

The "Gazette du Senat" publishes a declaration putting in force the old treaties between Russia and Sardinia, and re-establishing between the two countries the relations which had been broken by the war. Several soldiers have had farms given them in the domains of the State. The tradespeople of Moscow have given 300,000 roubles to the military hospitals.

ITALY.

A DESPATCH from Naples announces that the French Ambassador Brenier has left that city. Mr. Petre will of course have also started. Captain Gallwey, R.N., her Majesty's Consul, will be left in charge of British interests.

The "German Journal of Frankfurt" says that if, within three weeks after the departure of the ambassadors, the King of Naples shall not have made a satisfactory answer, the combined squadrons will sail for the Bay of Naples.

The Turin newspapers, in communicating the arrival of Lord Minto in that capital, remind their readers of his well-known sympathies with the Italian people, and of the importance attached to his former mission in the Italian States.

The Pope has decided on proclaiming a very liberal amnesty for the 8th December. He has already granted pardons to the parties condemned in the trial of the 15th of August. The Papal Government is said to be making vigorous attempts to repress brigandage on the road to Naples.

The Empress Dowager of Russia was expected at Arona on the 22nd ult., where Prince Carignan was to receive her. A special train was to convey her Majesty on the following day to Genoa, where the King of Sardinia would meet the illustrious tourist.

TURKEY AND THE EAST.

NEWS arrived from Constantinople during the week, announcing that the Turkish Ministry had resigned. These resignations, however, have been subsequently withdrawn.

The "Pre s'Orient" of the 16th ult. states confidently that the Commission for determining the frontiers of Bessarabia has discovered by a new survey of the ground, a satisfactory solution of the point in dispute relating to Bolgrad.

Sir Henry Bulwer was expected at Bucharest.

Cholera had broken out at Salonica.

There has been a severe earthquake throughout the whole of Egypt. At Cairo two hundred houses have been thrown down, and the rest are for the most part damaged. Three hundred thousand of the inhabitants are encamped outside the city. Few persons were wounded. Shaks have also been felt at Smyrna and in the Archipelago. Rhodes is entirely devastated.

The French Ambassador at the Court of Persia has arrived at Constantinople, on his return from Teheran; and it is said that his Excellency had prevailed on the Shah to make peace with England. The preparations for the English expedition to the Persian Gulf nevertheless continued, and on its side Persia was fortifying Herat.

MONTENEGRO.

THE question of Montenegro appears to have entered on a new phase. The Government of the Sultan and Prince Danilo (says the "Correspondence Antichicane") have come to a resolution to submit the affair to the arbitration of such of the great Powers as are interested in the matter. The military movements have been suspended, and conferences have taken place at Constantinople between the Dan and the French and Austrian Ambassadors, in order to bring about a settlement of the differences.

AMERICA.

AMERICAN news is chiefly of the elections, which are fast whipping the "free and enlightened" into a state of rabidity. The time of the South grows daily more threatening; and if only one title of the imperious intentions of the slaveholders ever be carried out, the States will be a shambles from end to end of the Union. But we are becoming accustomed to the big words of our American cousins, and know that the value breathings of the Preston Brooks party are never likely to be anything empty air. Fremont's prospects, however, though they opened so hopefully, have received a check; and at the late of our last advices, Mr. Buchanan's chances appeared to be much superior to those of either of his competitors. Fremont's party met a decided defeat in Pennsylvania at the election of state officers, and without the support of Pennsylvania victory can be carried against the United South.

The Kansas elections terminated quietly. We hear that a party of Kansas emigrants—chiefly from Ohio, Illinois, and Wisconsin—to the number of about 300, including women and children, on arriving at Tabor, Iowa, on the 1st inst., received intelligence of the approach of Governor Geary with 250 dragoons to oppose their entrance into the territory. They, however, determined to proceed on their journey undisturbed, and it was expected they would meet the troops at Little Nebraska River on the 4th. Advices from Kansas to the 1st ult. state that Governor Geary had caused to be arrested and confined in Leavenworth, on the charge of murder in the first degree, 107 Free State men, who are mostly under the charge of Colonel Titus.

NAPOLEON III. ATTACKS THE ENGLISH PRESS.

The "Moniteur" of Friday week published the following general attack upon the English press:—

"For some time past different organs of the English press have endeavored to spread calumnies against the French Government, which are often as true as they are concealed under an anonymous mask, and can only be traced to a contempt. We are aware of the reason, which is paid to the liberty of the press in England; and in thus pointing out its deviations, we continue our duty as men of the common sense and good faith of the English people, to whom we appeal against the dangers of a system which, by destroying the confidence between the two Governments, would tend to disunite two nations whose alliance is the best guarantee of the peace of the world."

CONDITIONS OF THE ALLIANCE.—The "Moniteur" speaks of danger to the alliance. Will we speak out of the dangers to that alliance? There is danger to the alliance; but that danger proceeds not from the just and honest strictures of the English press on public men, whose character is a public property, but from the conduct of some who, raised suddenly to high office, seem inclined to enter on a career at once fatal to France and false to England. These are the worst enemies of the French and English alliance, who can see in Government no higher aim than the raw interest, and so become the enemies of the safety of the nation and the trust confided to them. Such men, for instance, now in the negotiations for a treaty of peace an excellent opportunity for raising and crushing the press of a small but free state; and as we are driven to it by the "Moniteur," we must confess that we saw with shame and disgust how easily our own plenipotentiaries were beguiled by the snare spread for them before our very eyes. Again, we are not ignorant—we do not profess to be ignorant—of the colossal fortunes that have been realised within the last few years, by a few individuals, who were plunged in the depths of indigence. We have observed with dismay the rise to the surface of the financial pool of vast bubbles; we have witnessed the most reckless and gigantic private speculation combined with the dishonesty of public affairs; and we have seen with deep regret that, instead of doing everything in their power to check the rising spirit of gambling, some high influence and favour in France have lent the whole influence of their position and their example to stimulate and exaggerate the evil. We have also observed with pain that the Government of France has conducted its operations in many respects ostentatiously, in defiance of the ascertained and recognised principles of political economy, and thus provoked a collapse, which, come when it may, cannot fail to be injurious to the Government, calamitous to France, and deeply prejudicial to this country. We detest the restrictions on personal liberty in France. We abhor her whole system of passports and its attendant annoyances. It is idle to tell us that the free discussion of these things is inconsistent with the alliance between France and England. It is because we are all allies on an extent which no merely political act can make us—allies in commerce as well as in arms, because France cannot suffer without inflicting corresponding sufferings on England—that we now claim to exercise the right to discuss our affairs and men in which we as well as she are deeply interested.—Times.

THE LATEST EARTHQUAKE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN.—Letters from Sicily and the Levant, announce that the earthquake which caused damages to buildings at Malta at 10 minutes to 2 A.M., on the 12th of October, to the amount of £100,000 sterling, had been very generally felt throughout the shores of the Mediterranean, and even on the high seas. At Pozzallo, in Sicily, at 2 A.M., the churches suffered very much from its effects, but there was no loss of life. At Syracuse, it was felt at 1:45 A.M., but although the shock was strong, buildings were not seriously damaged; and so likewise at Catania, at about the same hour. Mount Ætna, which had been quiet for the past two months, was observed to be emitting volumes of dense smoke immediately after the earthquake. In the town of Canica, in the island of Candia, between 2:30 and 3 A.M., several monuments and houses were shaken down into ruins, killing five or six people and wounding many. At a village on the sea-shore, a mill fell and crushed eight people; and at Suda, in the same island, the walls of a salt store had fallen in. At Messina it was very slight, but a report is current that the town of Gran Michel, in the valley of Palermo, had suffered greatly, with some loss of life. At Genoa it was also very sensibly felt. Several vessels at sea felt the shock very sensibly.

AN INQUISITORIAL EDICT.—An Italian journal publishes an "Edict of the Holy Office," which bears the signature of "F. R. Thomas Vincent Azzurri, Inquisitor-General," and the countersignature of "Joseph Riccielli, Priest, Chancellor of the Sacred Office." The Inquisitor-General commands all persons to inform within a month against all persons who are heretics, or who have heretics; all Jews, Mahometans, Pagans, and apostates; all who practise necromancy, and from whom acts proof may be deduced to show that they are in open or secret league with the devil, performing acts of sorcery, of magic, or of bewitchment, offering to the above-named (sic) perfumes, incense, or prayers for the discovery of treasures or other unlawful purposes, by invocations or promises of obedience, or by other practices in which his name or others are invoked; all who blaspheme; all bigamists or attempted bigamists; all who impede the Holy Office, who satirise the Pope or the Cardinals, who possess religious books, who eat animal food on prohibited days; and who commit a variety of other acts. All publishers, librarians, customs, hotel keepers, shopkeepers, &c., are to post copies of this edict in their establishments, to see that it may be obeyed.

THE MORMONS THREATENED.—The beginning of the difficulties that will probably prove the destruction of the Mormon community, has appeared. The Supreme Court of Utah has decided that the common law overrides all the statutes of the Mormon Legislature. This decision renders polygamy as illegal in the Mormon territory as it is in Washington, and invalidates all the laws made by order of Brigham Young. As soon as his community, now possessing the license of isolation, comes into contact with the advancing population of the States, the Theocracy is therefore doomed. It will have to be extinguished, as a social even more than a political necessity—perhaps in blood.

IRELAND.

NEW IRISH JUDGE.—The Right Hon. Francis Blackburne, ex-Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster, has been appointed Lord Justice of the new Court of Appeal, under the new constitution.

POISONED CONFECTIONERY.—Some of the party ornaments used at the late Christmas banquet having, through inadvertence, got into the hands of children, the latter had to be divided from having eaten a portion of them. An inquest was held on Saturday, and the jury found a verdict of "Accidental Death," and that although the culpability could in the present instance be attached to the person, they trusted that what had taken place would act as a warning to the makers of confectionery not to make use of such dangerous substances.

BANK EMPLOYEEMENT.—A Mr. Russell D. Connell, holding a respectable position as clerk of the Cork Loan Fund Bank, has been committed for trial before the Recorder on a charge of embezzling the money of the bank. The prisoner, however, took bail for him, himself in £200, and two sureties in £100 each.

THE TIPPERARY BANK.—It is reported that the English shareholders offer £100,000 to be freed from all further liabilities, and that the official manager regards the offer with favour. A meeting of depositors at Roscrea have resolved that the only "compromise" they will make will be for the receipt of twenty shillings in the pound.

THE PROTESTANT ASSOCIATION AND THE LORD-LIEUTENANT.—The Protestant Association of Cork transmitted a memorial to the Irish Government, complaining that certain local magistrates did not show sufficient zeal in bringing to justice some persons charged with riotous conduct at a Protestant night meeting some weeks since in that town. His Excellency replied that, as a general rule, he deemed it unfit to interfere with justices of the peace in the regular performance of their duties, or to check the free expression of their opinion on the cases before them; further, that it would be inexpedient to interfere in the matter in question.

SCOTLAND.

A LADDER CONVICTED OF STEALING TURNIPS.—At the Ross Petty Sessions, Mr. Richard Jackson, solicitor, was convicted of stealing turnips to feed his stock from a field in the occupation of Mr. Henry Addis, farmer; and the chairman, in giving the decision of a full bench, announced to the defendant in the most pungent terms that the case was fully proved, and that he be nuled in the most summary manner the law allowed—viz., 20s. fine, with costs. The defendant has been for years past a sharp practitioner in the neighbourhood, and the decision of the court was received with great applause.

FIRELIGHT BOILER EXPLOSION AT ABERDEEN.—At Blair Iron Works last week, a plate of the boiler gave way immediately above the fire-brick, driving the steam and boiling water through the flue, bursting and scattering the thick brickwork which encased it in all directions. A continued stream of scalding water and steam was directed, as if from a hose, into the window of a house opposite. In the room three or four people were sleeping, and they were frightfully scalded; in fact two of the sufferers have since died.

THE PROVINCES.

SELF-POISONING AT BIRMINGHAM.—On Friday week, no fewer than three young women were taken to the Birmingham General Hospital for treatment as self-poisoners. Two of them were friends, and poisoned themselves together; one, because her mother had chastised her; and the other, to keep her company.

NORWICH MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—The committee for conducting the next musical festival proposed to be held at Norwich in the autumn of 1887, have had a meeting within the last few days, and it was unanimously resolved that Mr. Bennett should be invited to act as conductor.

INCENDIARISM.—A most daring act of arson was committed last week, at St. Mark's, Herefordshire, when a large wheat rick, containing 300 bushels, was set on fire by two vagrants, and almost to ally destroyed. The vagabonds were quickly arrested, and at once admitted their guilt, alleging as their sole motive the extreme pressure of want. The crime of incendiarism has been very frequent in this neighbourhood of late years.

MR. DISRAELI ON AGRICULTURAL QUESTIONS.—Mr. Disraeli attended the meeting of the Amstram and Chesham Agricultural Association last week, and, in the course of his address, he said he should be ungrateful and ashamed if he thought that the representatives of this great, this undivided county, could be considered under any circumstances as mere political partisans. I look forward with the deepest interest and gratification to these occasions, when we meet together without reference to political principles, political passions, or political bodies, united together by common sympathies, our common interests, our common country. He expressed himself in favour of official agricultural statistics and spoke of the advantages to farmers such meetings as the present one. "It is a market day that has kept the farmer alive," (Cheers.) He drives about town, he meets his fellows, he exchanges ideas, and hears that such and such a man has made such improvements, and obtained such advantages, and he is induced to enter into honourable and beneficial rivalry with his neighbours. But what is the tendency of these associations, which were founded twenty or thirty years ago, and which have since so much increased? Their tendency is to multiply the influence of market day, to take the agriculturist out of his isolation, to make him feel how important it is sympathetically to succeed in all operations, to make him feel that it is only by union that these operations can be successfully conducted, and that he can obtain that fair play to which he is entitled. There is no class of agriculturists whose position has not, in my opinion, been advantaged by these associations."

SAILORS' HOME AT NORTH SHIELDS.—The Duke of Northumberland has built a Sailors' Home at North Shields at his own expense, and furnished it, and is now temporarily paying the officers, while a public subscription has been raised to endow the building. The Duke has given between £8,000 and £9,000; the subscription has raised £8,000. On Tuesday week, the anniversary of the birth of the Duke, this institution was publicly opened. North and South Shields kept holiday. The mayors from the neighbouring towns on the Tyne, the shipowners, seamen, and fishermen, met the Duke as he entered North Shields, and escorted him to the Home, where he addressed them. In the afternoon there was a dinner, at which the Duke presided.

LORD PALMERSTON'S VISIT TO MANCHESTER.—We understand that Lord Palmerston's visit to Manchester, which was unavoidably postponed in September, will take place next week, and that he has consented to be present at a meeting of the members and friends of the Mechanics' Institution, to be held in the Free Trade Hall, on Thursday, the 6th inst. His Lordship will be the guest of Sir Benjamin Heywood, and is expected to arrive, with Lady Palmerston, at Manchester on Tuesday next.

BEYD MALLY COLLIERIES.—The greater part of the water having been extracted from the mine, and the accumulation of choke damp dispersed, the owners of the workings and some other men succeeded in reaching the middle level, in which a few of their comrades were at work when the inundation occurred. The body of a man named Griffiths was first discovered; and subsequently the bodies of two men and a boy, Edward Cunnah, Stephen Davis, and Samuel Perry, were brought to the surface. It is stated that these four persons would have escaped if they had attended to the warnings addressed to them when the water first burst into the mine, but that they persisted in remaining at their work, to doubt imagining that one of those natural risings of the water which so frequent in collieries had caused a needless alarm. The fact that some of the men were suffocated in the upper levels, removes all doubt as to the fate of the mine, and have not yet been found, as they were at work in the levels where the choke-damp would exist in larger quantities.

THE MUTTON LEGIONARIES.—Serious disturbances have taken place among the British Foreign Legion stationed at Brownstown. These disturbances have not been confined to the camp, but have been inflicted on the inhabitants of the town. On the night of Monday week a number of men of the German Legion rushing in with fixed bayonets, seized the police station. Several of the police were drawn and, and others, who had no guns, had their bayonets in their hands. Two men got hold of the sergeant of police, and another held a drawn sword to his breast. A German officer was present, and the police-sergeant demanded an explanation. The officer replied in English that one of their men was a coward, and his comrades were determined to release him. The fact was that the men of the Legion were in custody, as the police sergeant proved by opening every cell. Meanwhile information of the riot got abroad, and 400 men of the British Legion were turned out ready for "action," and 200 at once marched to the police station. The Germans had however on their approach fled. The police agreed that the German officer above referred to did everything in his power to quell the riot, and that the men were very violent towards him even. It was noticed, however, that several sergeants took a prominent part in the riot.

EXTRAORDINARY ROBBERY.—Upon laying the corner stone of the Cambridge-shire Lunatic Asylum, on the 30th of September last, a glass cylinder, containing one of the current coins of the realm, was placed in a receptacle hollowed out of a large stone, upon which the corner stone, weighing at least half a ton, was placed. This was also secured by the brickwork and masonry surrounding it. On Sunday morning, it was discovered that two persons had placed a large stone upon the corner stone, and supported it with a weight; the corner stone was forcibly lifted out of its place. Brickwork was placed upon the stone, so that a man's hand and arm might be got into the receptacle of the lower stone containing the coins, which were found to have been carried off. From the skilful manner in which this most extraordinary robbery was planned and executed it is clear that the perpetrators were particularly well acquainted not only with the situation of the cylinder containing the coins, but also with the brickwork and masonry. But their labour was very ill compensated, for the coins could not amount in the whole to more than £2 1s. 6d. A reward of £20 has been offered for the apprehension of the thieves. The damage done to the works is between £30 and £50.

MR. HERBERT INGRAM AT BOSTON.

AMONG the Members of the House of Commons who have been found during the recess, and have taken advantage of the occasion to render an account of their doings in Parliament to their constituents, may be classed the recently-elected Member for Boston, Mr. Herbert Ingram. On Thursday of last week, he was entertained at a dinner given to him by his constituents in the hall of the Corn Exchange, Boston. About 150 gentlemen were present, including Lord W. Lennox, Mr. Oliveira, M.P., Dr. Mackay, &c. Mr. Staniland presided. Of course, the toast of the evening was Mr. Ingram's health, and in returning thanks he spoke as follows:—

I feel extremely grateful for this reception. It is most gratifying to me to see around me so many kind friends, many of whom I have known from my childhood. I can say with equal pleasure I have never lost a friend in Boston; but as years have rolled on, I have added to my friendships in this town. It is peculiarly gratifying to me to see so many distinguished individuals here, who have considered personal inconvenience honoured us with their company this evening—men of world-wide fame, and to whom the country is greatly indebted. I have a right to feel proud, and to consider this day never to be forgotten by me. There is, however, one other day in my life more memorable—the day when the whole population of this town held up their hands before the hustings and elected me Member for Boston—I may say the Member for Boston—and sent me to the most powerful and most distinguished assembly in the world. For years the Conservative party in this town have sent Members to Parliament to represent sometimes the West India interest, at others the East India interest, sometimes the banking interest, then, again, the China trade interest, or the landed interest, and sometimes a member to represent a large landed proprietor's interests of a peerage. These members represented their own interests very well indeed, but not your interests, or the interests of the country at large. At the last election, however, you determined to elect a person to represent you and the country's interest. I took my seat on the 10th of March, the day the important measure of the Boroughs and Counties Police Bill came before the House on the second reading. I voted against the measure, because I considered that the Government ought not to interfere with police arrangements throughout the country; and because a part of the expense involved was to come from the consolidated fund. The consolidated fund is a fund supplied by the receipts of the Exchequer from all taxes. From the way this fund is used you would suppose that it came of itself from the floor of the House, instead of being a fund collected, as it is, from the hard earnings of the people. The bill was supported by the county Members, who hoped to get a slice of the consolidated fund to pay the expense of their police, and it was carried by 259 votes to 106. Then came the important business of voting the estimates. As I stated on the hustings, I intended to support the Government of Lord Palmerston, and I supported the estimates it advanced. The best proof of confidence is to trust a man with your money. I must say, however, the present method of spending the public money is very unsatisfactory. Parliament cannot hope that the Ministers will look upon the expenditure very carefully; they have to do to keep a majority in the House. After money is once voted—say, for instance, £10,000,000 granted to her Majesty for the use of the army—Parliament from that moment has no control over it. Now, I think it would be desirable to have select committees composed of members who would undertake to inquire and even inspect at times the accounts and stores of the various departments. It must be admitted that our expenditure has gradually increased of late years, and it is quite time that we should be satisfied that we get full value for our money. The important measure to which the Appropriation Act was brought in by Mr. Milner Gibson, I voted with Mr. M. Gibson, and the bill passed the House of Commons, but was thrown out in the Lords. I now come to Mr. Muntz's motion respecting the income-tax. The exact words of Mr. Muntz's motion were these:—"That in the opinion of this House an equitable adjustment of the income and property-tax is essential to the interests of the country." This, no doubt, reads very well; but does he show how it is to be done? Nothing of the sort. The House of Commons wisely voted the previous question by a large majority, more than three to one. The Ministers themselves would be glad if a remedy could be found, for they admit the inequality of the income-tax. This tax now amounts to nearly £16,000,000 per annum, and no man of sense ought to endanger it without showing a proper substitute. A good deal of the injustice of it arises from the mode of its assessment and collection, and an inquiry is absolutely necessary. I have given notice for a select committee to inquire into the subject of the collection of the inland revenue. You will not find me voting for a new tax in place of the property tax, the effect of which would be to throw the burden on the labouring classes, who now pay more than their fair share of the taxation of the country. On the 19th of May the Chancellor of the Exchequer proposed the budget. It contained nothing new. I protested against the continuance of the paper duty, believing it to be a tax on the intelligence, the industry, and education of the country. It is a tax by the repeal of which the finances would not suffer, because its abolition would give increased stimulus to trade. With respect to the Maynooth Grant, I voted against Mr. Spooner's motion, first, because I believe the money is spent for educational purposes; secondly, because I think it would be very foolish to irritate the people of Ireland for the saving of so small a sum. Ireland requires repose, and it is cruel to make that country the cockpit of religious animosities. If this grant is repealed, the days of the Established Church are numbered. The Appellate Jurisdiction Bill was a measure to improve the Court of Appeal in the House of Lords. That improvement, however, was questionable, and it involved an expense of many thousands per annum. The House of Commons wisely, in my opinion, threw out the bill. You all recollect the great debate on the fall of Kars. On that occasion all the force of the Conservative party was mustered to attack the Government. The Opposition even secured the support of what is called the Irish party; but the only result was the fall of the Disraeli-Derbyshire party, who were defeated by 303 to 176. That party, I believe, has never recovered, and is not likely to recover, this fall. We may indeed say that there is now an utter absence of party. I, for one, do not regret it. Let all parties in the House get to work and reform the abuses in the expenditure of the country and in the various departments of the Government—there is plenty to do in those directions—and let party spirit rest for a time. In a debate respecting the Central American question and Mr. Crampton, a violent onslaught was made on the Foreign Secretary, Lord Clarendon. This attack was defeated by an immense majority, as it deserved to be. The country looks on that statesman as its future Prime Minister. He is without doubt the ablest statesman of the present day. In reference to agricultural statistics, the bill was withdrawn by Lord Palmerston, and will come on again next session. Now, I cannot see the slightest use in the measure. It is just as likely to mislead, I think, as to inform. There is one important subject I must advert to. A large party in this country propose a national bank, not only in name, but in reality. This party must soon be heard in Parliament. It is time that the poor people should have some place to put by their hard earnings in security. They have no place at present, but are deluded by high-sounding names of Royal British Banks, founded by Royal charter. They find, to their sorrow, they had better have wasted their earnings than have trusted these wretched swindling concerns. If you persuade a man to save, and he possesses even a small amount of property, he is more likely to be moral. Who ever heard of a highwayman with a balance at his banker's? The Joint-stock Bank of England declared a dividend last half-year of £687,672 3s. 9d. This corporation gets a day's work for nothing from 4,000,000 of the population, besides allowing for a fair interest in their capital. This profit is principally derived from the circulation of notes, which ought to belong to the country. The national bank I propose should receive deposit account at interest, and also small sums from the poor, who should be entitled to withdraw their money without notice, receiving interest at the same time; and, in order to avoid danger during political excitement, the Government should have the option of giving, at the rate of 34 per cent., stock for all sums in the deposit account. There could be no possible objection to issuing £1 notes; it would save the wear and loss of gold; sufficient bullion must, however, always be hand to pay all notes on demand. Gentlemen, there is another question deeply concerning the agricultural population; I think the county court might be made a registration court for the transfer of land in small quantities. This would produce a great and good effect on our agricultural labouring population, as they might then be able to procure land without the enormous expenses at present attending the transfer of such property. I am in favour of an immediate extension of the franchise, so as to give votes to persons living in £10 houses. The joining of the adjacent counties to small boroughs, I think, would prove of great advantage to boroughs of less than 10,000 inhabitants. Gentlemen, the conclusion of a war is a great blessing to the country. You must say this of Lord Palmerston, that he found the country dissatisfied and the army disorganised—he restored confidence and concluded a peace. Our fleet and the Imperial fleet of France are now about sailing for Naples. I wonder if anything will be said about the freedom of the press to the King of Naples. The chairman has alluded to my exertions to promote the local interests of the borough. He gives me that praise which he justly deserves himself. The water supply to this town without him would not have been completed. I am glad I assisted in bringing about this object, which has made Boston the healthiest town in England. The alterations in the Post-office arrangements I feel pleased are so beneficial, and I must publicly acknowledge the attention of the Secretary to the Treasury, and the Postmaster-General, in so readily complying with your just demands in this matter. The direct railway to bring Nottingham in connection with the port of Boston I think now may be said to be on the eve of accomplishment, and I expect it will prove of the greatest advantage to the town. Gentlemen, I again thank you sincerely for your kindness to me on this occasion. It amply repays me for my exertions and the many nights I have passed without my usual repose. That I may keep your confidence is my greatest desire. I wish you every happiness and prosperity. I shall conclude by answering a question put to me by a friend in this room. He asked me, "What is your motive for going into Parliament?" My answer is that it is a desire to serve my native town and my country. I leave this legacy to my children—that I served you and the country usefully and faithfully, and I know I shall not go unrewarded in another and brighter world. The Hon. Gentleman resumed his seat amid the most deafening and continuous cheering.

SIR ROBERT PEEL ON HIS LEGS.

A BANQUET was given last week to the officers of the Staffordshire Militia. The Earl of Harrowby was in the chair; but the most notable guest was Sir Robert Peel, fresh from Russia, and with all the honours of embassy blushing on him. In the course of the evening, he made some remarks, of which the following are the most noticeable. The Right Honourable and most judicious Baronet said of Lord Granville:—

"He discharged the duty imposed upon him in a manner, too, which far exceeded the way in which other embassies discharged their duties, and that he clearly enhanced the character of this country in the eyes of the Russian Court. It is a fact that Lord Granville, Government had one who, though carrying courtesy to its utmost limit, was not anxious to impress the Russian Court, as another ambassador did, that a different feeling prevailed towards Russia to what was really the case. He had had the opportunity of conversing with Tolstchen, the distinguished engineer, and a highly honourable man; and he had seen Gortschakoff, Menschikoff, and a number of other distinguished personages, whose names are almost unpronounceable. He had seen as embodied in Russia 120,000 of the finest infantry in the world. Those troops in stature and appearance exceeded anything he had ever before witnessed, yet he had no doubt that the pluck of the English army would be a match for them. He had visited the fortress of Cronstadt, and there was but one opinion from the Grand Duke Constantine down to the youngest 'middy' on board the Vladimir, that had the energy of the commander equalled the pluck of the British Navy, that fortress at the present moment would be crumbled in the dust. (Hear, hear.) Sir Charles Napier had been through the whole of the fleet and fortress, and he gave it as his opinion that it was impossible to destroy the fortress. It was certainly very clear at this moment that it was impossible to attack Cronstadt with success now, but when the war commenced the case was very different, and if the man who commanded the fleet at Copenhagen had commanded the Baltic fleet, or if a man possessed of the spirit and capacity of a Nelson had commanded that fleet, he had not the slightest doubt that as the fortress at Copenhagen yielded so would Cronstadt have fallen. As he was most unjustly on his legs, they would perhaps allow him to say that although peace had been concluded, there was much to prevent them from relying on a continuance of peace. They were on the edge of a volcano, which might break forth at any time; and among the causes for disquietude were Naples and the Danubian Principalities."

What a beautiful catholic though blundering simplicity there is in this! How kindly Sir Robert takes all the world into his confidence—Lord of the Admiralty though he be—and what an excellent firebrand he would make on occasions! The intimation that we are on the verge of another war is of course quite alarming—coming from such a source; but Sir Robert is good enough to comfort us immediately after with the following real original information:—

"Had the war continued, there is no doubt that the resources of Russia would have been inadequate to cope with the resources of France and England, and that a most effectual blow would have been dealt that Power, from which it would have taken her a long time to recover. But peace has been made, and it is to be hoped that it would continue. I must add, that there never was a contest in which the people of a country were more justly engaged than were the people of this country in the late war, or in which the people had come out of it with greater honour and distinction."

THE DENISON CASE.

THERE has been a protest and appeal by some who call themselves "priests of the one Catholic and Apostolic Church," against the decision of the Ecclesiastical Courts, depriving Archbishop Denison of all emoluments attached to the archbishopric of Taunton and the vicarage of Brent. The protest is signed by the Rev. C. C. Bartholomew, curate of St. David's, Exeter, the Rev. Mr. Bennett, of Frome, and thirteen other clergymen of the province of Canterbury. They specify their sincere and honest conviction in those views of the Eucharist for which Mr. Denison has been condemned, and they protest against the recent decision of the Archbishop, and appeal "to a free and lawful synod of all the churches of our communion, when such, by God's mercy, may be had."

Many of our readers will naturally look for some hint of the question at issue. To satisfy this expectation, we will simply transcribe the 29th Article of religion and a passage from Mr. Denison's sermons:—

"Art. XXIX. Of the Wicked which eat not the Body of Christ in the use of the Lord's Supper.—The wicked, and such as be void of a lively faith, although they do carnally and visibly press with their teeth (as Saint Augustine saith) the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of Christ, yet in no wise are they partakers of Christ; but rather, to their condemnation, do eat and drink the sign or sacrament of so great a thing."

Mr. Denison says:—
"By all who come to the Lord's table, by those who eat and drink worthily, and by those who eat and drink unworthily, the body and blood of Christ are received."

The question at issue in this cause is, whether these two passages are compatible or not. The Archbishop says they are; and Dr. Lushington, delivering judgment for the Primate, says that they are not.

OBITUARY.

HOTHAM, HON. ADMIRAL.—On the 19th ult., died at Bath, aged 57, the Hon. George Frederick Hotham, Rear Admiral of the White. He was second son of the Hon. Beaumont Hotham, by Philadelphia, daughter of Sir J. D. Dyke, Bart., and grandson of the first Lord Hotham. He was next brother and heir presumptive to the present peer. He married, in 1834, the Lady Susan Mary O'Brien, eldest daughter of William, second Marquis of Thomond, by whom he has left three sons and two daughters.

STIRLING, LADY.—On the 8th ult., at Friedrichshafen, on Lake Constance, died Mary Anne, wife of Sir Samuel Stirling, Bart., of Glorat N.B. Her Ladyship was a daughter of Major Berrie, of the Hon. East India Company's service, and was married in 1843.

JOHNSTON, ADMIRAL.—On the 16th ult., at Cowhill, Dumfries, aged 82, died Vice-Admiral Charles James Johnston. He entered the navy in 1787, and served for many years on the West Indian and Mediterranean stations under Cornwallis and Exmouth. In 1806 he was engaged in the attacks on the Isle of France. He commanded the first ship that ever sailed between the South Coast of Australia and Van Diemen's Land.

FORTESCUE, REV. W.—On the 20th of October, died the Rev. William Fortescue, LL.B., Rector of Wear Gifford, and of St. George, Nympton, Devon. He was nephew of the first Earl Fortescue, and cousin of the present peer. He was twice married, first, in 1819, to a daughter of James Christie, Esq.; and secondly, in 1832, to a daughter of the Rev. R. F. Gould.

GUION, RICHARD DE GAUJON.—Lieutenant-General Count de Guion in Hungary, and Karschid Pacha in the Turkish Empire, died at Constantinople on the 13th ult. of cholera. He was the third son of Captain Guion, R.N., of Richmond, Surrey, and was descended from the noble Langue de house of Guion de Geis. In his eighteenth year, Richard Guion obtained a commission in the Austrian army, in Prince Joseph's 2nd Regiment of Hungarian Hussars. His elder brothers, who are still alive, served respectively in the Royal Navy and the Indian service. Guion attained to the rank of captain in his regiment, and in November, 1838, he was united to Baroness Sleno, the daughter of Field-Marshal Sleno, commander of the Hungarian Life Guards, and a high dignitary at the Court of King Ferdinand. Shortly after his marriage, Guion retired to a large estate possessed by his wife near Pesth, where he gave himself up to country pursuits and to hunting. The improvement of the condition of his peasantry, and their religious welfare, occupied a large portion of the time of Guion, who little anticipated the career which was about to open to him in the Hungarian war, and in which he gained the reputation of being one of the first cavalry leaders of his time. It is said that Guion was disappointed of an appointment under the Turkish Government during the late war with Russia.

GENERAL WALKER.

WHEN we come in personal contact for the first time with men who have rendered themselves remarkable by their adventures, or are celebrated for their achievements, we generally experience a feeling of disappointment. In most cases, one look dissipates our preconceived idea; and in this respect General Walker is no exception to the ordinary rule. He is said to be a man of quiet, simple, even gentlemanly manners, of a stature not exceeding five feet four inches, and having thick lips, a large mouth, a countenance whose calmness is seldom disturbed by a smile, never by a laugh, and an eye which seems to look through everybody on whom its glance is cast. Such is the adventurer who, in the middle of the nineteenth century, manifests much the same spirit of daring as animated the hearts and influenced the fortunes of merry old sea-kings like Rollo or Hastings.

Walker at the present moment holds his position chiefly by force of arms. In many of the villages of the Republic of Nicaragua his orders are obeyed—but obedience has frequently to be enforced by a file of soldiers. Since the breaking out of the last revolution, the party headed by Rivas, the former President of the State, has made no headway, but has lost ground. It numbers now about one-tenth of the population, and occupies merely a portion of the northern part of Nicaragua, and its main strength is in the city of Leon.

The conspicuous part which this filibustering hero has recently played in the affairs of the New World, has rendered him interesting as an individual. We therefore illustrate our columns with his portrait, and accompany it with a sketch of his very adventurous career.

General Walker is of Scottish extraction, but was born in 1824 at Nashville, to which his father, a native of Gallows, we believe, had emigrated, and established himself as a banker. Young Walker, on leaving school, where he had made himself remarkable for his unsettled disposition, went to one of the government colleges, and, on completing his education, commenced studying for the bar. Shortly after, he removed to New Orleans; but soon his adventurous disposition led him to Philadelphia, where he studied medicine for several months. His love of change, however, induced him to set out for Europe, where he remained several years, spending part of his time in Paris, the remainder in travelling.

On returning to America, Walker resided at New Orleans, where he made the acquaintance of the editor of the "Crescent," in which he became one of the principal writers; but not satisfied with such a position, and anxious to visit California, he joined, in the year 1850, a body of emigrants, whose adventurous spirit accorded well with his own.

On arriving at San Francisco, Walker again connected himself with the newspaper press; and for some libels in the "Herald" on one of the members of the Court of Justice, was condemned to imprisonment and a fine of 500 dollars. The excitement caused by this among a people jealous of the freedom of the press, gave rise to assemblies round the walls of his prison, where the mob censured the judge and demanded the liberty of the captive. On leaving prison, Walker appeared before the Legislative Assembly to demand the dismissal of the judge, and pleaded his own cause, but did not succeed in his object.

Very soon after this he set out for Marysville, in the north of California, where he established himself as a barrister, and soon acquired extensive practice; but his old habits gained the ascendancy, and starting for Guaymas, a small town in the north of Mexico, he became acquainted with Count Raousset-Boulbon, who had gone to take possession of the mines of Arizona. From him it is probable that Walker first conceived the idea of raising recruits at San Francisco, that he might take possession of one of the richest but most uninhabited countries of Spanish America.

The attempt made by Lopez to seize the island of Cuba, and the encouragements which had been given to him by the press of the United States, gave Walker the greatest confidence in the success of his plans. Brimful of hope, he returned and raised a band of desperate adventurers, willing to hazard themselves in the attempt at the conquest of the western coast of the Californian peninsula.

At San Francisco, the organisation of the expedition proceeded rapidly; but warning being given to the authorities, the vessel in which Walker and his followers were to embark was seized, and the expedition was foiled by the measures adopted by Government, who were determined to enforce respect to the laws of neutrality.

Walker, notwithstanding the opposition and difficulties he encountered, succeeded in escaping from San Francisco, and landed with forty-five men at La Paz in Old California. Having now assumed the rank of colonel, he sent a few of his followers to take possession of the town, and to seize the governor, to tear down the Mexican flag, and proclaim the independence of Lower California. Walker then appeared with his band, landed munitions of war and provisions, and after placing the town in a state of defence, solemnly installed himself President of the Republic of Lower California. He then appointed secretaries of state, and issued decrees that were essential to the new state of things.

His first proclamations are little known, but are worthy of being preserved:—

"First Decree.—The republic of Lower California is by this decree declared

free, sovereign, and independent, and for ever renounces obedience to the republic of Mexico."

"Second Decree.—From this day, the 7th of November, 1853, the laws of the State of Louisiana will be adopted in all the law courts of the Republic."

"Third Decree.—All import and export duties are abolished by this decree."

Then followed his justification for the invasion:—

"In declaring the republic of Lower California free and independent, I think it a duty to explain my conduct to the citizens of the United States. It is due to the nationality which has been the safeguard of the independence of the United States, to explain why another republic has been proclaimed on their borders.

"The Mexican Government has for a considerable time past failed to perform its duties towards the inhabitants of Lower California. This territory being deprived by the treaty of Guadalupe Hidalgo, of all direct communication with the rest of Mexico, the central authorities did not manifest an actual interest in the affairs of the Californian peninsula, the position of which is such that it is entirely separate and distinct by its interests from other portions of the Mexican republic. The social and moral ties which attach it to Mexico are weaker and less binding than territorial ones. Consequently to develop the resources of Lower California, and to effect a social organisation, it was essential to declare its independence. These were the considerations which induced me

and my companions to take the steps we have done, and to place our hopes in Him who watches over the destinies of nations and leads them in the path of progress."

The President decided on moving the seat of Government to San Lucas, and to take with him the captive Governor and the archives. Attacked on their way by a detachment from a small Mexican cutter, Walker and his band gained an easy victory, and reached San Lucas in safety.

Audacity increases with success. Walker, who was expecting reinforcements from California, and not satisfied with his miserable conquest, finding the country in many parts uninhabitable and barren, without any sign of water, resolved to take possession of Mexico by first seizing the northern provinces, which he thought coveted by the French emigrants engaged under Count Raousset. Misled by this idea, he immediately issued, from Fort MacKibbin, a proclamation, setting forth that the State of Sonora, hitherto annexed to Mexico, was now annexed to Lower California, and that the new republic included the States of Sonora and Lower California. The band of the Dictator having been augmented by the arrival of one hundred men from San Francisco, who brought with them two small field-pieces, they now determined to take possession of more territory. Walker, with this view, left St. Vincent at the head of an invading army, provisioned with a herd of cattle.

During his march across the country, he was robbed of some thirty head of cattle by the Cucupus Indians, and as many more were carried away by the waters of the Rio Colorado. Scarcity was soon experienced, and the destitution and misery that each day threatened the adventurers, so embittered their existence, that discontent manifested itself among them. Thus it came to pass, that on arriving at Fort Yuma, Walker discovered that fifty of his followers had deserted him, while those who remained only waited for a favourable opportunity to follow the example. The Commandant of the fort ministered to their wants, and Walker, perceiving the state of matters, abandoned his newly-acquired territory, and directed his steps to San Diego. There, to avoid the Mexican troops on the frontier, he surrendered himself to the commanding officer of an American post. The officer, on Walker's parole to appear before the Major-General of the Army at San Francisco, as guilty of having violated the laws of neutrality of the United States, allowed him to embark with the remnant of his band for the capital of California, where he was tried before the High Court of Justice for having violated the international laws, but he was acquitted by his judges.

Walker's trial tended to his popularity, and he soon became an important individual among his fellow-citizens. By way of getting the means of existence, Walker again exercised his pen as a journalist till the end of 1854, when he was induced to attempt an expedition in Nicaragua, the result of which is too well known to make it necessary for us to enter into detail.

It is quite possible that the future career of General Walker may exercise an influence on the relations of England and America: as, in the event of his retaining a permanent footing in Nicaragua, and that State ultimately becoming part of the American Republic, a grave question might arise—whether or not this would constitute a breach of the Bulwer-Clayton treaty.

PRINCE NAPOLEON IN THE NORTH.

WE last week gave an account of the expedition of Prince Napoleon up to the time when the *Reine Hortense* sailed for Bergen and the North Pole; and we now continue our narrative, accompanying it with three illustrations—one representing the reception of the Prince at Kongsberg by torchlight, another his visit to the silver mines of that place, and a third the reception of Prince Napoleon at the University of Upsala.



GENERAL WALKER, COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE REPUBLIC OF NICARAGUA.



TORCHLIGHT RECEPTION OF PRINCE NAPOLEON AT KONGSBERG.

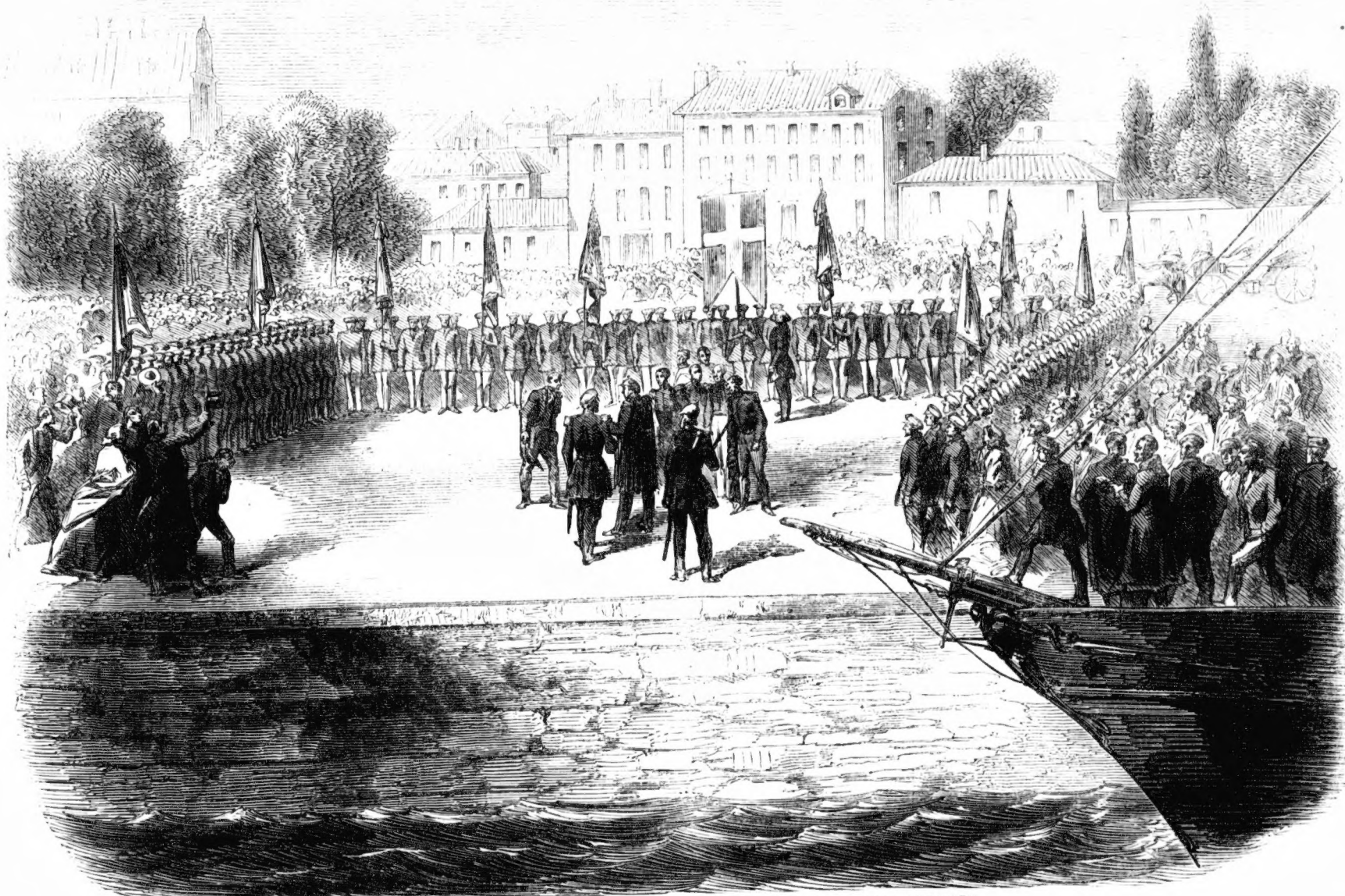


PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO THE SILVER MINES AT RONGSBERG.

Having visited Bergen in Norway, the Prince set out for Hamefest on the 26th of July; but the *Reine Hortense* had scarcely left the fiord, when she was overtaken by a squall which compelled her to return. On consulting the marine authorities, the Prince learned that the season was too

far advanced to proceed to North Cape; that the equinoctial gales now prevalent were dangerous, and in those latitudes very violent, and that the continual fogs and mists, with the shortness of the days, rendered it almost impossible to navigate those seas. Considering that Cape North

had been already explored several times, so that the expedition would not discover any fact unknown to science, the Prince decided on once more turning the head of the *Reine Hortense* towards France. On arriving at Christiana, the Prince was received on landing by the



PRINCE NAPOLEON'S RECEPTION AT UPSALA, BY THE STUDENTS OF THE UNIVERSITY.

Prince-Regent, a fine, tall, amiable young man, and without ceremony. Accompanied by the Regent, Prince Napoleon visited the university, the library, the zoological and mineral collections, and the most interesting buildings of the city; and on the 3rd of September, accompanied by the Prince Royal of Sweden and a numerous suite, he went to Kongsberg, a town situated about seventy-two miles from Christiania, and celebrated for its silver mines, discovered in 1623. On entering Kongsberg, the Princes were met by the inhabitants, who preceded them with torches to the residence which had been prepared for their reception. On the following day the two Princes set out for Drammen, one of the most important manufacturing towns in Norway. The buildings were beautifully illuminated in honour of the visitors, as were also the private residences, many of which displayed elegant transparencies.

On returning to Christiania, a deputation of workmen and students came to welcome Prince Napoleon to Norway. The Prince-Regent read an address, in which he reminded the people of the ties which united the northern kingdoms to France; and Prince Napoleon replied by declaring that France would learn with pleasure as well as pride that the people of the north placed confidence in her.

On the evening of the 6th, the Prince left Christiania, and arrived on the following day at Gottenburg, in Sweden. There he embarked on board a small steamer for the purpose of visiting the principal part of the country through which flows the great canal of Gotha, which may compare with the most celebrated canals of Holland. On the fourth day, the Prince again embarked on board the *Reine Hortense* at Syderkoping, and steamed direct for Stockholm. On arriving, on the morning of the 12th of September, he was received by Prince Oscar, and immediately conducted to the Palace of Drottningholm, the residence of the Royal family. The King received the Prince Napoleon most cordially. "It would be difficult," says the "Moniteur," "to give any idea of the hospitality which King Oscar and his people lavished on the cousin of the Emperor of the French."

On the return of Prince Napoleon to Stockholm from the palace of Drottningholm, he left by the steamer for Upsala. After a passage of five hours through lakes and canals, which in that part of Sweden are numerous, the steamer anchored in front of the ancient capital of the Northern Kings.

The students of the University of Upsala, drawn up under the flag of the province to which they belong, and accompanied by the professors and the archbishop, received the Prince on landing. The students chanted their hymns, and the whole population of the town came down in crowds to the shore to welcome the Prince with loud acclamations. The professors of the university were that day invited to dine at the palace; and in proposing the health of King Oscar, the Prince, addressing the Archbishop and professors, said, "I drink to the University of Upsala—to that celebrated establishment where we may all admire the wise administration, and recall many bright and glorious recollections. May the University of Upsala continue to be the cradle of the illustrious men of this country! Faithful to her traditions, may she lead the way in science, and so remain the most powerful guarantee of the strength, happiness, prosperity, and glory of Scandinavia!"

Having been thus hospitably entertained, Prince Napoleon, on the 23rd, embarked at Copenhagen, carrying with him a pleasing recollection of the kind and flattering reception with which he had met. During the first few days of his visit, Prince Napoleon was occupied in receiving official visits and deputations, and in examining all that was interesting in the city. After the first court ceremonies, the Prince passed much of his time in private with the King and the Royal family. One evening when the Prince was dining in private with the King, the Prince of Denmark, and some of the officers of state, M. de Schulte whispered to the French Ambassador the King's desire to visit the Prince at the Embassy. Monsieur de Dolezal immediately sent orders to prepare for his Majesty's reception, when the Prince, who had taken leave of the King, repaired to the Embassy. The King arrived about nine o'clock, and was received at the foot of the staircase by Prince Napoleon and the officers of the *Reine Hortense*. The King remained some time conversing with the Prince, and expressed a wish that the officers should be presented to him.

This is the first time a King of Denmark has visited a foreign prince at the Embassy of his country.

PIRACY AND MURDER.

ON Friday week, at Portsmouth, Giuseppe Lagara, Giovanni Barbagallo, and Matteo Petrick, were charged with the murder of Joseph Patterson and Evan Evans, on the high seas. The offences were committed so long back as the 5th of July, on board the *Globe*, while the vessel was on her way up the Bosphorus for Belgrade. Early on that morning five men, of whom the prisoners were three, rose against the master and crew, cutting the throats of Patterson and Evans, and severely wounding others. Having plundered the ship, they afterwards made their escape in a boat, landing on the Asiatic coast of the Black Sea. The master put back to the Bosphorus, and having given notice to Black Sea, the Hon. W. Grey, the captain of the *Recruit*, went in pursuit, and the Admiral, commanding three of the murderers. One of the five was supposed to have been murdered by his associates and the other escaped.

Mr. William Scotland gave evidence as follows:—I am mate of the barque *Globe*, a British ship, belonging to Aliou, in Scotland. On the 4th of July last the ship was lying in the Bosphorus, close to Constantinople. On that day we got under way. At about seven o'clock that night Angelo, the steward, who was a foreigner, came and asked me if I would take some grog, but I refused to do so. The prisoner Barbagallo was then at the wheel. Some time after Barbagallo told me it was eight o'clock, and left the wheel, and I told him to go back to his wheel, upon which he returned to his duty. Shortly afterwards he was relieved by Giuseppe Lagara. I went to bed a little afterwards, and was called up again that night at twelve o'clock by the master, and went on deck. The master then went below. I kept watch until about half-past three. At this time Daniel Cullen was at the wheel, on my right-hand side. My watch came towards me at the front of the poop, on my right-hand side. My watch was nearly over at that time, and when it was over I went below to see the time. At this time those two men I have mentioned ought to have been below, as they belonged to the next watch. Barbagallo and Petrick belonged to my watch. Evan Evans and Daniel Cullen also formed part of my watch. On my getting below I looked at the time. It was half-past three by the watch, when I heard the report of three pistols on deck. I ran on deck immediately, and called out to the master to turn out. When I got on deck, I found Evan Evans and Daniel Cullen lying on the quarter-deck, crying out that they were shot. I think Evans said it was the little black fellow that did it. Evans has since died in the hospital at Therapia. Giuseppe Lagara was called the "little black fellow." At this time I saw Giuseppe running away forwards, about thirty feet from the wounded men. When I saw him running, I called, "What is the meaning of all this?" but he made no reply. The master came on deck almost immediately. What we were standing with the wounded men, one of the prisoners (Giuseppe) came up within five or six feet of the front of the poop; and Angelo was on the other side of him. They were both armed with pistols, and Lagara presented one at me, and Angelo one at the master. They snapped the pistols at us, and I saw the flash of the caps, and heard them explode, but the pistols did not go off. I saw no more of the men then, but the master and myself assisted the wounded men down into the cabin, and secured ourselves by fastening the door. I went to the steward's pantry for some water for the wounded men, and in doing so I saw the prisoner Matteo Petrick leaning his knees over the companion, with a pistol in his hand; Petrick presented the pistol at me, and I drew back, so that he could not fire at me. From the compass in the captain's cabin we could tell that the men were steering the ship for the land. In consequence of the wounded men again wanting water, I again went to the pantry, upon which Matteo Petrick again pointed a pistol at me down the companion. I said, "I see you." Immediately afterwards I saw Angelo standing guard over the companion with a pistol in his hand. I called out in five or ten minutes afterwards to Angelo, "What do you want?" The reply was, "We want money." I said, "If the captain gives you what money he has, will you take one of the ship's boats and leave the ship?" He said, "Yes." Upon that, while I was speaking to them, on my return to the master, he had some sovereigns, £8 or £9, rolled up in paper. I fastened it to the end of the ramrod of a musket, held it up through the companion, and Angelo took it, saying, "That is not enough." We then secured ourselves in another cabin, and they came down and took all our clothes, compasses, and everything out of the cabin. After they had ransacked the master's chest, Angelo said, "Mr. Scotland, we want to search that cabin." I said, "Angelo, if you go on deck and allow us time to secure ourselves, I will sing out to you." They did leave, and then we went back to the master's cabin, shut ourselves in, and called to the prisoners. Upon that the three prisoners came down again into the sail cabin. We could not see what they did, but could hear them ransacking the place. After this, for an hour they remained all very quiet—not a foot on the deck. Then we heard a noise as of putting tackle on the yards. About twenty minutes afterwards, the captain looked out at the stern window, and he called out, "There they go." Upon that I looked out at the window also, and then saw a boat being rowed away with five men in it, three of whom were the prisoners, and the other two I have spoken of. When I found they were gone, I ran upon deck, and went to the wheel to keep the ship off the land. I found the man, Joseph Patterson, lying on the forecastle floor, quite dead, with his head nearly severed from the body, and only hanging by a piece of skin. Just at this time I saw David Thomas. He came out of the hold on deck. He had a cut in his throat about three or four inches long, and about three-quarters of an inch deep, besides a stab in his breast. After the prisoners left, I stood for the Bosphorus, and anchored in Butric Bay, between five and six o'clock on the afternoon of the 5th of July. The witness then described the measures which were then taken, by which the arrest of the prisoners was effected.

At five o'clock the proceedings were adjourned until Tuesday, when Daniel Cullen gave evidence that he was at the wheel at the time the mutiny broke out. While standing at his post, the prisoner Lagara passed behind, and immediately after he (witness) was shot under his left ear. He fell; and while leaning on the scuttle, faint from loss of blood, he was stabbed in the back. He drew his shirt up over his shoulders, and with his finger stopped the wound. Presently he raised himself a little, and received another wound in the neck, between three and four inches in length, from a knife.

This witness also corroborated the evidence of the first mate, as above detailed. George Nelligan, a boy, said—After leaving the deck on the night of the 4th of July, at half-past twelve, I turned into my bunk. After I had been lying in my bunk some time, I saw two men come down into the forecastle. At this time Joseph Patterson and David Thomas were in their bunks. When the men came down, one had a piece of lighted candle in his hand, and they went to the bunk of Joseph Patterson. I then heard some heavy substance fall out of Patterson's berth on to his chest, and from that rolled on to the deck. I then heard a groan and a noise as if made in the throat, and there was also a noise of struggling. After Joseph Patterson fell out of his bunk, the two men went up the ladder on deck. As soon as they left, I went up the fore ladder and lifted up the hatch with my head to see what was going on. Barbagallo was standing before the foremast. He saw me, and came and stamped the hatch down, having at the time a sheath knife in his hand, which he held up over his head. When I went to my bunk, it having become light, I saw Joseph Patterson lying alongside of my bunk, with his throat cut and quite dead. While I was in my bunk, I heard noises on deck as if some persons were being chased. When the noise had ceased, Petrick and Barbagallo came down into the forecastle. Petrick had a pistol in his hand, and Barbagallo a large knife. I jumped out of my bunk and asked them not to hurt me. Petrick kissed my cheek, and said, "Me no touch you." Barbagallo and Petrick then ransacked all the men's chests, and took what clothes they wanted and put them on piles. After this I saw two other men come down into the forecastle, Angelo and Lagara. They had what are called Greek or Constantinople knives in their hands. I saw them take clothes upon deck. After this I heard the mate's voice upon deck, "There they go." I went on deck, I looked over the side, and saw some men pulling away in a boat.

The evidence of this witness was given in a most straightforward and intelligent manner.

The prisoners were then removed, and the proceedings stood adjourned for the evidence of the master, who, it appears, is not in England.

THE NOTTING HILL BURGLARIES.—STRANGE VERDICT.—At the Central Criminal Court on Tuesday, James Barnes, 22, labourer, was indicted for a burglary in the dwelling-house of George Hutton Ullathorne. The evidence was almost entirely circumstantial, but at the same time most direct. The prosecutor is a gentleman residing in Lansdowne Terrace, Kensington; and the prisoner had been an occasional workman to a bricklayer and plasterer in the neighbourhood. The house was broken into in the following way—the burglar had, by means of a rope ladder, which had been fresh tarred, lowered himself into the area; then, with a chisel, removed the panel of a door, and also a square of glass, to do which a brawny had been employed in forcing it out of the putty. Having gained an entrance, the cellaret and other places had been forced in search of property, and marks of a chisel were discovered. Amongst the things stolen were some postage stamps. The prisoner was seen at about half-past nine upon the morning of the burglary, within about twenty yards of the prosecutor's house. Barnes was apprehended and his room searched. The police then found a pair of light trousers, similar to those the prisoner was seen in upon the night of the robbery, and upon them were stains of tar. They also found a remarkably large chisel and an awl, both of which exactly fitted the marks upon the panel in the cellaret and the putty from whence the glass had been forced. Upon the prisoner were found some postage-stamps, wrapped up in part of a letter. This, upon being shown to Mrs. Ullathorne, she recognised as part of one which the day before the robbery she received from a lady at Durham, and had torn up near where the stamps were taken from. The Common Serjeant in summing up, pointed out most forcibly the corroborative nature of the evidence. The jury, after a few minutes' consultation, to the utter astonishment of everyone in court, and especially of the Judge, returned a verdict of not guilty.

THE CELEBRATED LION-KILLER, JULIUS GERARD, who is now a lieutenant attached to a bureau in the province of Constantine, has been robbed of 70,000*fr.*, which had been sent him by a French friend for the purchase of an estate in Africa.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

"VERITAS"—We do not see sufficient resemblance between the passage from Gerald Massey's new poem and that penned by Sheldon Chadwick, to which our correspondent calls attention, to justify the charge of plagiarism. Most likely Massey had the lines from the "Paradise of Passion" in his mind, but he has not availed himself unfairly of them.

"E. S., Sheffield."—The contributions forwarded are unsuited to our columns. If a stamped envelope is sent, they will be returned.

"R. S., North Shields."—The article is of no use to us.

"J. R., Scots Fusilier Guards."—We will publish the sketch the first opportunity.

"APOLLO."—The *Rebus* is very good. We shall use it, with others, in our Christmas Number.

"J. C. W."—Yes; to the extent of any property left by the husband.

"E. J. C."—If you send us a specimen, we will let you know whether we think the suggested articles suitable.

* * PARTIES requiring back numbers of the "Illustrated Times" to complete sets, are informed that of the majority of these, the quantity on hand is becoming rapidly exhausted, and that it is not intended to incur the expense of reprinting them. Such numbers as may be required should therefore be at once ordered of the respective agents.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 1, 1856.

BOOK-HAWKING.

OUR readers have no doubt remarked that we devote this "little leader" to matters social, personal, and domestic, giving our political views elsewhere. Accordingly, while we have bestowed its due share of attention on the French manifesto in another place, it is our business now to find some question of calmer interest. What question better deserves the honour than that form of the education one which is now being discussed under the head of "Book-hawking?"

A Government plan of education is a very distant affair, and the country seems but partially agreed as to whether it is a desirable affair. Such being the case, irregular and spontaneous education must do the best it can. The country must make the most of newspapers, libraries, lectures, exhibitions, and tracts.

As for newspapers, everybody now recognises their influence. Long ago Dr. Johnson spoke with satisfaction of their spreading knowledge over the country. They are now, we think, penetrating lower down in the social strata than ever, and supplanting much worse things. Men read from curiosity first, and to have their imaginations excited; and if people would remember this, we should have less wonder and complaint about the kind of reading which the newly-educated classes are found to like.

Those classes require to be vindicated in this particular. What, for instance, is the attraction to an uneducated man (a large part of the attraction to anybody) in the "Pilgrim's Progress?" Why, its dramatic reality—its attraction as a story. Odd as it may appear, it is the same kind of attraction that makes people read about highwaymen or smugglers. It is not the lawlessness, but the *adventure*, that is the charm in these stories. It is not the gain of the hero, but his romantic career, that the young lad envies in reading of *Charles Duval* or *Will Watch*. We may shake our heads, if we please, at him, but he is obeying a natural law. He is following the same instinct which makes a scholar delight in *Plutarch*, and which made all Europe revel in *Sir Walter Scott*.

The same remark extends to "last dying speeches," &c. Jack Tibbs cannot get at the last dying speech of *Sir Philip Sydney*, so he is forced to put up with that of the man who was hanged on Monday. This is not Jack's fault, but his misfortune; and, between ourselves, are the higher classes quite without some interest in the hanging either? It is the excess of the interest that is "morbid;" the interest itself is as old as the heart of man.

Well, then, we must accept this imaginative curiosity—this human need of excitement—as a fact, and we must consider whether we can direct it. Let us see whether we can divert the interest from mere romance, to reality that has the charm of romance. It is out of reality that all romance comes. If figures in romances are not like men and women, nobody can read them.

We want for our tracts good biographies; that is the primary want. You may be as wise as you like in your little essay, but that only addresses itself to the reason, and you develop the reason by awakening the imagination first. Show our friend Tibbs—not didactically but dramatically—that it is possible for life to be romantic without running into conflict with the police; tell him about whaling, fishing, and African travel, and *Lord Nelson's* killing the bear, and how old Benbow slew the Barbary pirates; in fact, give him little historical pictures. The Scotch peasantry were fed for ages on Wallace, and then on the martyrs of the Covenant, and it has been found good diet.

But what were the old English ballads but productions of the kind in song? "Chevy Chase," in its old halfpenny form, is to be seen in the British Museum, along with "*Lord Willoughby*," and "*Mary Ainslie*," and others—all (observe) *historical* at bottom. Cannot we load our hawkers with something better than garbage, or little professedly virtuous treatises, in which the poor man is parted on the back, recommended, in cold blood, to be moral and respectable? Were we in a position to patronise anybody, we should try something different from this; we should remember that the men and women addressed had hearts and fancies just like our own, and ought to be talked to accordingly.

Tradition is the history of the poor; and tradition—as Emerson has profoundly remarked—will supply a better story than invention can. But we cannot too often remember that traditions are now rapidly disappearing, under the influence of modern change. We have nothing to trust to but literature—the printed instead of the spoken word; so let us transmute what we can of the spirit of tradition into print. And (to follow up our suggestion) let us remember that fictitious biographies, or novels, really owe their charm to their likeness to life; and that if we do not think novels sufficient, we had better have biographies, as their nearest and most natural representatives. Why not have a *Historical Tract Society*, such as it seems that the Religious Tract Society is beaten by "trash"—not as trash, but as answering (in its trashy way) natural and human instincts? Let us load a few scores of hawkers, to prove to our forlorn masses that there once were men in England less prosaic than the *Boards of Trade*—that pluck and vivacity have been exhibited elsewhere than on Hounslow;—that, in fact, *vivere fortes ante Claudium Duval*!

But, for goodness-sake, do not let every gentleman and gentlewoman fancy that he or she is fit for the business. We tremble for our poorer brethren if hawkers are loaded with donkey-loads of solemn inanities, by those who think that because they are better off than their poor neighbour, they are therefore competent to instruct and amuse him. If you cannot interest your equal, be quite sure you cannot interest your inferior in this way. That we lay down as an elementary truth, which will bear meditation. For the rest—it is a good sign that people care to discuss such questions; it will be a better sign when the movement is fairly under way.

MURDER OF TWO CHILDREN AT CHESTER.
A MAN, named William Jackson, an upholsterer by trade, had been for some time separated from his wife. They had four children, two of whom the mother had with her living in Manchester; the other two, John, aged six years, and Mary Jane, aged seven years, were left at Chester with their father. The father has for some time been leading an irregular life, and the two children had been living with one of his sisters. On the 27th of September, however, the sister not being able to keep them any longer, they were sent to a friend's house in Handbridge, whence on the same day their father took them, after which they were never seen alive. About twelve o'clock in the day, he left the house with the little girl, and returned in about three-quarters of an hour. He then took away the boy, and did not return until the afternoon, when, in answer to inquiries, he said the children were safe at a friend's house. Nothing particular was thought of these facts until a week or two had elapsed without anything being seen or heard of the children. Some of the neighbours then communicated with Mrs. Jackson at Manchester, and she, on the evening of Tuesday week, arrived in Chester, and in an interview with Mr. Hill, the chief constable, stated her belief that the children had come to an untimely end. Nothing public was done in the matter that night, but on Wednesday morning the facts were communicated to the magistrates, and Jackson was apprehended.

Meanwhile further inquiries were made; and it was found that the prisoner had been seen on the 27th of September going from the house at which the children had been left, in the direction of a pit at the further end of a nursery-garden in Haasbridge. At that time, between twelve and one at noon, rain was falling in torrents, and the prisoner was carrying a little bare-headed child in his arms. He entered the garden and went on until he was lost sight of. The person who thus saw him did not again see him for some days. A police officer was sent to search through the garden. The officer was accompanied by a retriever dog, and he had not been in the garden long before the dog began to scrape and scratch at some soil over a hole which seemed to have been recently disturbed. The officer got a shovel, and, on removing a clod of soil, saw a naked little human foot sticking up. He immediately communicated the fact to Mr. Hill, who, with other officers, was speedily on the spot. They then with spades removed the soil, and in a few minutes came to the little boy, lying face downwards, without cap, shoes, or socks. More earth was removed; and when a quantity of water had been baled out, the body of a girl was found, face downwards, with a bonnet and cloak on. The bodies were taken out and examined, when it was found that each had been stuck in the throat. The wound in each throat was similar, and made in the same way as a sheep is killed, so as to sever the carotid artery without cutting the throat across.

On the same morning (Wednesday) the prisoner was re-examined. He is a man five feet ten inches in height, dark complexion and hair, and sullen countenance. He conducted himself with indifference.

The first witness examined was Elizabeth Rogers, who said—I am the wife of Richard Rogers, who keeps the Coach and Horses public-house, in Handbridge, in this city. On Saturday, the 27th of September, the prisoner was in my house. I knew his two children. The girl was seven, and the boy six years old. They last came to my house on Saturday, the 27th Sept. They were brought there by a girl, who was servant to the prisoner's sister, where they had been living. The prisoner was there, and I told him I could not keep them. He then went up Handbridge, and might have been away half an hour. He came back, and took the little girl away. She had a bonnet on, which I should know again. (The bonnet was here produced, and the witness identified it.) It was before twelve o'clock he went out. He was away about half or three-quarters of an hour, when he returned and took away the little boy. I saw him again that day. I asked him where he had taken the children, and he said to a friend's house. I have several times since then asked him where they were. He would give me no proper answer, but said they were safe.

Joseph Haynes, tobacconist, deposed that between twelve and one o'clock on Saturday, the 27th Sept., he saw the prisoner with a child in his arms. It was raining fast, and the child was dripping wet. Jackson was going direct for the hatch leading to Rogers's garden from the rope-walk, and towards the place where the bodies were found.

Thomas Whitaker, constable, and John Hill, chief constable of Chester, then deposed to the finding of the bodies, as above detailed. The prisoner, who asked no questions, was remanded to await the result of an inquest; at which the jury returned a verdict of wilful murder.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE COMPANY have resolved on forming a naval museum—that is to say, a collection of models of ships, boats, &c. The models already in the museum number nearly three hundred, and afford a tolerably comprehensive illustration of the progress of naval architecture.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

REMAINS OF LADY EMILINE STUART WORTLEY arrived last week at the residence of the Nottingham and Grantham Railway, from Beyrout, the place of her demise, and were privately interred in the Duke of Devonshire's mausoleum at Belvoir Castle.

THE EARL OF BURLINGTON has resigned the Chancellorship of the University of London.

ADAMBERT OF PRUSSIA gave a dinner a few days ago to the seamen engaged in the affair with the Riff pirates. He also presented them to the King.

LADY M. HAMILTON FITZGERALD has bequeathed £10,000 to the National Lifeboat Institution; a very acceptable contribution to the funds of that excellent society.

DISCOVERY OF SEWERS has discovered, that in consequence of an error in that part of the Remembrancer, the electric Telegraph Company obtained a right to pull up the pavements. The Commission, indignant at this, has ordered a committee to see what can be done.

WILLIAMS, a commission-agent at Birmingham, and a member of the Society of Friends, has been committed for embezzling £438, the property of Messrs. Johnson, of Runcorn.

THE ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT, it is said, will shortly proceed to the continent for some months. It is believed that he will make his principal residence at Geneva.

THE NARRATIVE OF PRINCE NAPOLEON'S LATE EXCURSION is about to be published in a volume splendidly bound, printed, and illustrated.

THE JEWELRY OF CARLISLE has been given to the Rev. Francis Close, incumbent of St. John's.

THE SISTER OF TALLONI has made her debut at Berlin, as a singer, in Lady Thurlow, achieving a complete success. Mademoiselle is a beautiful girl and a charming actress.

£4500 has been proposed at Leeds for the organ which is to be placed in the new hall there.

THE SUICIDES OF LONDON during the year 1854 were 1; in 1855, 17; and in 1856, 19. There have been 8 attempts at suicide in 1856, and in the present year there have been 45.

THE SALE OF BRITISH BANK DEPOSITS was made at the Auction Mart, on the 10th inst., the prices ranged from 10s. to 12s. 6d. in the pound. Lots knocked down at higher prices were bought in.

MR. MAXWELL, of the Gallowayshire Militia, sent Major Ferguson an answer, and a duel was about to come off, when the Wigtonshire magistrates intervened, and the matter was settled. The duelists were over: one in £10,000 sureties, the other in £5,000. This arose out of a recent court-martial.

MR. FERDINAND WILLIAMS, of Chartist notoriety, is far more usefully employed in his late fellow-conspirator, John Frost. He has opened a new mine in Tasmania, and has constructed a jetty and two miles of tramway.

WESTMAN CHAPPEL at Totnes has been locked up by the trustee consequent upon the non-payment of the rent of the building.

THE BODY OF A NEWLY-BORN INFANT was discovered in the Earl of Derby's garden at Keston; on the inquest subsequently held, a verdict was returned of murder against some person or persons unknown.

SEVEN HUNDRED CASES OF STUFFED BIRDS were presented last week by Colonel Godfrey to the Corporation of Bath.

MR. BANKS, of Kingston Lacy (Wilt.), has ordered all the rabbits killed on his estate to be distributed amongst the poor.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE WORCESTER DIOCESAN TRAINING INSTITUTION was held last week, when prizes were distributed. Lord Lyttelton was present.

THE MILITARY GENERAL IN FRANCE, and even (as some say) in Europe, is just dead. He entered the army in 1778, and his commission as General of Division is dated 1791.

THE FRIENDS OF THE LATE SIR H. R. BISHOP have commenced a subscription in order to raise a monument to his memory, and above all to purchase a monument which covers his remains, and thus prevent his grave from being despoiled.

THE COMMITTEE OF THE ASSOCIATION FOR THE REPEAL OF THE TAXES have recommended their agitation against the paper duty. Mr. St. John will bring the subject again under the consideration of the Association.

ON THURSDAY TERMINATED the period of six months fixed by the Treaty of the final evacuation of the Turkish territories, and for the closing of the ports of the Dardanelles to ships of war with the exceptions stipulated in the text of the treaty.

MR. JERROLD'S visit to the United States, on a lecturing tour, is again reported.

THE AMATEUR THEATRICALS AT ALDERSHOT appear to progress very well. The performers a few evenings ago consisted of "Still Waters Run Deep," "Separate Maintenance," which passed off with eclat, the camp and the surrounding neighbourhood contributing a crowded and enthusiastic audience.

AN INCIDENTAL MEETING was held at the Freemasons' Tavern, on the 10th inst., for the purpose of organising an association for a monument to the Welsh army in the late war.

MR. CLARKSON the barrister died on Friday week, at Brighton. He had for some time suffered from carbuncle in the neck; an operation was performed, from the effects of which he did not recover. Mr. Clarkson was sixty-three years of age.

SOME BALACIANA HEROES dined at the London Tavern on Saturday to celebrate their conduct in the famous charge; but as the meeting was private, we did not get to give a report.

THE STATE APARTMENTS OF WINDSOR CASTLE are closed until further notice.

A TESTIMONIAL TO SIR CHARLES NAPIER—a piece of plate worth £50—has been got up by military subscriptions and presented to the Admiral at Mermaid Hall. The deputation who made the presentation were received most cordially by the "Baltic hero," who entertained them most sumptuously.

THE ST. JAMES'S PALACE will assemble in London on the 10th inst., on which day a Grand Council will be held.

A COMMON HALL was held on Tuesday in the City, under the presidency of Lord Mayor, on the question of Corporate Reform, and a committee was appointed to watch the progress and contents of any new bill which might be brought into Parliament on the subject.

THE AFFAIRS OF FOX, HENDERSON, AND CO. have become embarrassed, and the firm is unable to meet its engagements. The liabilities unsecured amount to £120,000; the assets, it is stated, are more than sufficient to pay 10s. in the pound.

THE GOLD DISCOVERIES IN TASMANIA are amply confirmed; several localities which promise well for the gold-finder, have been already pointed out.

THE BROMLEY SAVINGS' BANK has furnished another defaulter. An officer of the bank named Campin, has been receiving deposits, and pocketing them all, without going through the form of entering them in any ledger. The defaulter, as at present known, amounts to about a thousand pounds. Campin is not in custody.

A LITTLE GIRL, seven years of age, the daughter of a Mr. Day, at Ipswich, was seated at needlework, when she fell from her seat, and a pair of scissors, which she had in her lap, entered her chest. She rallied at first from the accident, but a day or two after, died.

MR. KANE, the distinguished American Arctic navigator, had an interview on Monday with the Lords of the Admiralty, and also with Captain Washington, of the hydrographical department.

THE ROYAL HUMANITY SOCIETY lately awarded a bronze medal to a boy of the name of Perrie, at Henley-on-Thames. He had rescued a little girl after she had sunk twice in the river. A subscription amounting to thirty pounds was presented to the brave boy.

THE AGAPEMONT LEADERS, PRINCE, STARKEY, AND THOMAS, are said to be fugitives from the Church of England. Prince was curate of Charlwich, in the diocese of Exeter; dismissed for his extraordinary doctrines. Starkey was rector of Bridge-street, infected by Prince, and resigned. Thomas was also an official clergyman of the Established Church, in Somersetshire.

THE COMING OF AGE OF LORD GARLICK, eldest son and heir of the Right Hon. the Earl and Countess of Galloway, was celebrated on the family estate at Galloway, on Tuesday, the 21st ult., and the three following days.

THE UNITED STATES GOVERNMENT have introduced camels, as beasts of burden, and finding the experiment successful, intend to follow it up. It is suggested that these animals might also be advantageously introduced into California.

THE RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, M.P., is engaged at Liverpool in preparing into a matter in dispute between the London and North-Western and the Great Northern Railway Companies.

MR. MADLIE WAGNER's advertised retirement from the stage is a mistake. His previous journals prove—since they announce the lady's re-appearance as "Lorena," "Borgia," and further mention that she is about to take part in a new play, "Night in Russia," by Herr Dora.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

THE verdict of the jury empanelled on the accident at the Surrey Gardens Music Hall, has completely exonerated the directors from any share of the blame. The circumstances under which the accident took place were not ordinary, but the result shows one fault on which all the public buildings of London suffer—a want of sufficient egress for a multitude. There is no church, theatre, lecture-hall, or other place of popular resort in the metropolis, with which I am acquainted, where the audience could, on an alarm, reach the street with anything like sufficient speed. The crowd is generally filtered through narrow passages and avenues, blocked up with turnstiles and impeded with railings at the very point where the greatest confusion is likely to take place; and, once in, not the slightest chance is given them for a speedy exit. Take the theatres, for example; look at the Princess's, the Adelphi, the Lyceum; think of the subterranean passages which one has to wind through before arriving at certain of the stalls and private boxes of Drury Lane, and tell me how a mob of fifteen hundred frightened men and women are to find their way into the outer air. I have been told that in certain of the American theatres there are large doors the size of the very walls, which, under such circumstances, would be thrown open, and would afford free egress for hundreds. This is what is required in our English establishments. The alarm of "Fire!"—that fearful cry which once raised is never allayed where many people are gathered together, though in ninety-nine cases of a hundred raised without the slightest foundation—this one word transforms a set of ordinarily sensible, thinking people into a raving mob, careless of each other, and thinking but of themselves. No speechifying, no complimentary address, even no rational exposition of sheer facts, will satisfy them; all they care for is to be safely outside the walls, and of that under present circumstances they have not the remotest chance. The strong prevail over the weak, the bold over the timid; the weakest go literally to the wall and to the floor, are crushed thereagainst and trampled thereupon. Such a state of things obviously calls for remedy, and finds none; for years, long years past, this crying evil has been known and acknowledged, and yet each new edifice that arises bears the old conventional stamp. Mr. Godwin, the editor of the "Builder," has worked many useful reforms by means of strong and pointed articles in this organ. Let him turn his attention to the above. I have occasional fits of nervousness; and when they attack me in this form, as I am sitting in a crowded theatre, I confess I tremble at every long "wait" behind the scenes, and sit with open nostrils, dreading the slightest suspicion of incandescent wood or canvas.

Of course, you and everybody else read, some fortnight or three weeks ago, the "Railways and Revolvers" letter in the "Times," and have seen since that the author has avowed himself in the person of one Mr. Arrowsmith, of Liverpool. From the first reading I was doubtful about the authenticity of this document; there was a vagueness in the "A" and "B" and "C" personification which looked sly, and the whole story looked too much made up. "A" and a young woman were going on a party of pleasure. "A" being in love with the female, determined to spoil sport; so no sooner were they in the train, than "A" and "B" talked at each other, when another passenger "C" urged the parties to fight it out. The rest of the passengers fell to talking of duelling; and two of them quarrelling, they got out of the train, fought, and the telegraph reported the death of one. As "B" would not then fight "A," "C" challenged "B," and "B" was killed off. "C" then successively fought two other duels, each time killing his man. Two of these were fought with champions of the young woman, whom "C" and a companion proclaimed to be a strumpet. Twice the train stopped in order that the duels might be fought. One of them was fought with Monte Christo or noiseless pistols, in the smoking-car. On the whole journey six persons were killed. One was a boy, the son of one of the slain. He reproached "C" with the murder of his father; whereupon "C" cut his throat, and flung him out of the train. After the last duel, the conductor adroitly left behind one of the chief duellists and boxed up the other. Here is a catalogue of horrors enough to provoke incredulity; but the incredulous were doomed to be staggered by the name of the narrator in large type at the foot of his second letter. I still hold my old opinion. I have talked since with several Liverpool men, one especially, a resident in that busy hive for upwards of twenty years, and he declares that the name either as merchant or shipowner is utterly unfamiliar to him. My belief is, that it was a bold-planned electioneering squib, with which the dynasty of the Thunderer was "sold," and that the concoctors are now laughing in their sleeves at having so splendidly imposed upon their bitterest and strongest opponent. American matters themselves seem drawing rapidly to a crisis. The language used by Southern statesmen and newspapers relative to their Northern brethren is hostile to a degree; all reserve seems thrown aside, and the disgust, to use the mildest term, evinced towards all free institutions of every nature is plainly and definitely announced. On the result of the 4th of November hang the nation's destinies. The great hope of the Southern party is to throw the matter upon the votes of Congress, where they anticipate a majority; while the other party depends upon the votes of the States. Upon the issue England, not only as the selected rival and antagonist of America, but as the vaunted champion of liberty throughout the world, is deeply interested.

The victory of the Archbishop of Canterbury over the Archdeacon of Taunton is incomplete. These Puseyite gentry certainly fight the good fight, and are never conquered. On the next election for churchwardens at St. Paul's, Knightsbridge, depend upon it Mr. Liddell will have a tough battle with that intrepid stationer, Mr. Westerton; and now, although with the dread decrees of the Ecclesiastical Court thundering in their ears, at least a dozen clergymen, with Dr. Pusey and Mr. Barnabas Bennett at their head, have signed a protest against the recent judgment on the great Denison controversy. They state that they agree in the Archdeacon of Taunton's doctrine as to the point of real presence in the Eucharist, supported, as they contend that view of the question to be, by the language of the Homilies and of eminent divines of our own Church, among whom they quote Bishop Cosens and Bishop Andrews. This is the very proof which Dr. Lushington and the Archbishop declined to recognise in the original case, confining the respondent to the support of his argument by quotation from the Holy Scriptures.

The Emperor of the French—for it is absurd to talk of the French Government—has for once committed a grievous error. The note in the "Monitor" complaining of the language used by the English press in speaking of French affairs, has had a far greater effect than its author, in all probability, intended. Having, by a masterly hand, stifled and gagged the organs of public opinion in France—having reduced Parisian newspapers into, with one exception, mere gossiping *femiletons*, and having made that one exception the exponent of his own peculiar ideas—the Emperor puts forth this article as a "feeler" as to what can be done with the press of England. By this time he has already found his mistake. Every journal of respectability, metropolitan and provincial, has given utterance to the same sentiment—that of disgust at the interference, and defiance of the threatened result. From first to last the article was a mistake, written without grounds of foundation, and insolent in its tone. English newspapers have *en masse* breathed a spirit not only of friendship towards the French people, but of good-will towards their Emperor. Who leads the exceptions? Who minds the malicious ravings of the "Advertiser," or the feeble drivellings of the "Press?" Louis Napoleon never committed a greater mistake than this; he has alienated from him his most tolerant and most powerful friends.

Publishers' announcements for the forthcoming season promise well, although Mr. Thackeray's talk of new serial is said to be in anything but a state of forwardness. Announced, however, are new novels by Mrs. Trollope, Mrs. Gore, and Mr. Shirley Brooks; a new volume of poems by Mrs. Elizabeth Barrett Browning; a volume of travels by Mr. Mansfield Parkyns; and a "Life of Falstaff," in which the literary talents of Mr. Robert Brough and the pictorial ability of Mr. George Cruikshank will be commingled. Mr. Richard Doyle treats us to a Christmas volume this year, the subject of which is "Brown, Jones, and Robinson in the Highlands." The humours of deer-stalking of course enter largely into Mr. Doyle's scheme.

Whatever may be the ultimate result of the investigations now pending into the pecuniary extent of the late frauds committed upon the Crystal

Palace Company by W. J. Robson, the directors themselves have taken somewhat strange course of proceeding in the matter. I understand that all transfers of shares in the Crystal Palace must be registered in the proper department of the company's office. Among the transfers so registered of course were included those which had been forged by Robson; and now the company turn round upon the innocent transferees, and refuse to acknowledge the registration as valid. That some strange neglect existed somewhere in the company's mode of doing business is beyond doubt; but this was the misfortune, not the fault, of Robson's victims; it was the fault of the company's directors. The Committee of the Stock Exchange threaten, should this conduct be persevered in, to exclude the company from all Stock Exchange privileges, and their shares from the official lists of price-quotations.

Among the leading members of the criminal bar who never attained the dignity of a "silk gown," few attained in their time a larger amount of practice than Mr. Clarkson, whose death at Brighton has been this week announced. Mr. Clarkson had for some short time retired, comparatively speaking, from the active pursuit of his profession, and might with much reason have looked forward to the prolonged enjoyment of domestic tranquillity and cessation from anxious exertions. The cause of his death is stated to have been a carbuncle in the neck; and many friends, not only professional but personal, have to lament the loss of a very kind and pleasant companion. The fresh opening of the legal year brings its fresh stock of rumours as to legal changes, promotions, and so forth, as is usual; more of them seem worth mentioning, for in most of such cases "the wish is father to the thought."

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

MR. ROBSON, after rather a serious illness, has returned to the Olympic and seems in tolerable health and spirits. He has been acting in "Tit for Tat," and the burlesque "Morden."

At Drury Lane, Madame Grisi, Signor Mario, and Herr Formes, have achieved a most extraordinary success, by playing "Norma," "the Barber," "Lucio Borgia," and other operas, at what are called the "old playhouse prices." Each night the theatre has been filled to suffocation, and the speculation, like that of re-opening Her Majesty's Theatre last week with the "Traviata," must have been most remunerative. It was a curious sight to see the pit and stalls of the opera filled with men in checked trousers and light cravats.

Mr. and Mrs. Keeley have been playing during the week in the "Governor's Wife," and the "Pas de Fascination," at the Standard Theatre.

The old play of the "Draughtman" has been revived at the Haymarket, with success.

A series of cheap Saturday evening concerts are being given at St. Martin's Hall, under the direction of Mr. Stammers.

TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE.—The London public, says an evening paper, will shortly have the gratification of burning coal raised within thirty miles of the metropolis, close to a railway line. It is expected that this will reduce the price of coal in the metropolis twenty-five per cent., and lead, most probably, to further discoveries.

TOO BAD TO BE TRUE.—The "Newcastle Guardian" says that Lord Ernest Vane Tempest's "more matured and chastened inclinations now incline towards the church, a field in which he may be employed as honestly, as honourably, and as usefully, both to himself and others, as in that of Mars. As the noble family to which he may still prove an ornament have more than one living in their gift, it is not improbable that this may be his ultimate and not ungrateful destination, however distressing may have been the events which led to it."

ANOTHER FASCINABLE AROMATISATION.—The use of belladonna is now unblushingly advertised to "give brilliancy, vivacity, and the power of fascination to the eye." The announcement is heralded by a pull about its use by "the ladies of Asia"—in harems and elsewhere, which argument would be as appropriate, with a slight geographical alteration, should any enterprising jeweller seek to introduce the wearing of rings through the nose. The "brilliant eye" being due to the influence of belladonna in contracting the iris, and the enlarged pupil forming a greater contrast to the white of the sclerotic, while it allowed a larger field for the reflection of light from the lens, would necessarily require a strong light for the development of its brilliancy and powers of fascination. And a strong light, with a paralyzed iris and an enlarged pupil, is the best conceivable way to weaken and destroy the delicately beautiful action of the organ of sight. The brilliant eye would as surely be followed by blindness of sight and blindness as the sunlight gives place to the nightshade.—LANCET.

NEAPOLITAN DUNGEONS.

IT is now rather more than five years since one of the eminent statesmen of England, after a few months' residence in Naples, deemed it a duty incumbent upon him to expose the horrors connected with those prisons, in which are immured the subjects of Ferdinand, who have the misfortune to arouse his anger or excite his suspicion. Matters have since, it appears, become rather worse; and at a time when a statement as to the liberation of many political prisoners in Naples is a subject of controversy, and when we hear of others going mad from the ill-treatment they have experienced, the dungeons in which these unhappy men expiate their patriotism become places of melancholy interest. Our engravings represent two of the Neapolitan state prisons. One of these is the *Bagno* of Nisida, which lies at the foot of the northern promontory of the Bay of Naples; the other is a similar place of punishment at Pozzuoli, no great distance from Nisida.

Even, irrespective of the constitution of January, 1818—a year that taught the rulers of Europe a stern lesson, which they have made great haste to forget—the law of Naples renders personal liberty inviolable, except under a warrant from a court of justice. But the fact is that the Neapolitan Government act in such direct defiance of law, human and divine, that men are watched by the police, searched, maltreated, taken into custody, and thrust into wretched cells where a dog would die of despair—not that they have committed any offence, but merely because it is thought politic to get rid of them in some way or other. After a Neapolitan has thus been mewed up in reckless defiance of law or justice, and made to suffer every torture, mental and physical, that the worst of tyrants can inflict, he is often detained for months, and sometimes for years, without being brought to trial, or even informed of the charge against him.

The dungeons in which these men linger out their lives and waste away with disease, are in most respects among the most filthy and horrible that ever existed. So utterly loathsome and repulsive indeed are the cells in which the unhappy victims of despotic caprice are confined between their illegal arrest and their mock trial, that medical men decline to descend to them even for the purpose of visiting such prisoners as are sick. The consequence is, that captives, whom death is rapidly approaching, are sometimes obliged to toil upstairs to have the advantage of medical relief.

About the worst part of the business has yet to be told. Mingled with criminals of the worst description, with thieves and murderers, are these political prisoners—men arrested on mere suspicion, and in many cases known to the world for their high honour, their refinement, their learning, and their intelligence. One case will give a sufficient idea of the state of things to which we allude—it is that of Carlo Poerio, who long lay, with misery and malefactors for his mates, in Nisida, a prison which one of our engravings represents. Poerio, the son of a distinguished lawyer, was an accomplished gentleman, an eloquent orator, in politics a strict constitutionalist, and with a keen sympathy for the institutions of England. He was a Minister of the Crown under the constitution, and enjoyed so much of the King's confidence, that when he offered his resignation, it was at first declined. Suddenly one evening a letter was left at his house, with this warning, "Fly with speed, for you are betrayed!" and next day Poerio was arrested by the police, and placed in solitary confinement. On being brought up for examination, a letter, said to have been addressed to him, which contained reasonable matter, but which proved to be a thorough forgery, was produced.

The case was so utterly bad that it completely broke down, but Bomba was resolved that Poerio should not escape; and another plan was formed for his destruction. A man, who had been a disappointed applicant to Poerio for some subordinate office, accused him of being among the chiefs of a republican society, whose intention was to murder the King; and upon



THE BAGNOS ON THE ISLAND OF NISIDA, FROM POSSILIPO.

the accusation of this informer, which no Neapolitan of intelligence credited for a moment, Poerio was brought to trial. The evidence, utterly contradictory and absurd, was held sufficient for the purpose in view. Indeed, the Neapolitan judges would seem to be the mere slaves of Bomba's will, and to act on the principle that public justice has no interest in the acquittal of a prisoner. They hold that it is the duty of Government to prove guilt; and one judge is mentioned, who made no secret of his opinion, that all persons charged by Government should be found guilty. What wonder, that, such being the state of matters, Poerio was condemned to lie in irons for twenty-four years!

With several of those who had been accused of conspiring in his company, Poerio was committed to the *Bagno* of Nisida, confined in a wretched cell, and secured with heavy chains. But this cruelty, bad as it was, not being deemed sufficient, an order was issued that "double irons" should be provided for those imprisoned after a certain date. Thus it was contrived to have this piece of refined cruelty practised on Poerio and those who shared his imprisonment. These chains were never removed by day or night, and for no purpose were they ever undone.

After Poerio had under such circumstances passed some time at Nisida, the intercession of the Archbishop of Capua procured him some slight clemency; and the chain that linked him to a murderer was removed. Since his sufferings were known throughout Europe, Bomba, fearful—so the Italians say—of the arrival of an English fleet, has had his ex-minister removed to Monte Sarcio. By the latest intelligence, it appears that Poerio had suffered from a tumour in his side, and that it had been opened.

This case of gross oppression is, of course, but one of many which might be cited as instances of this tyrant's outrages on humanity.

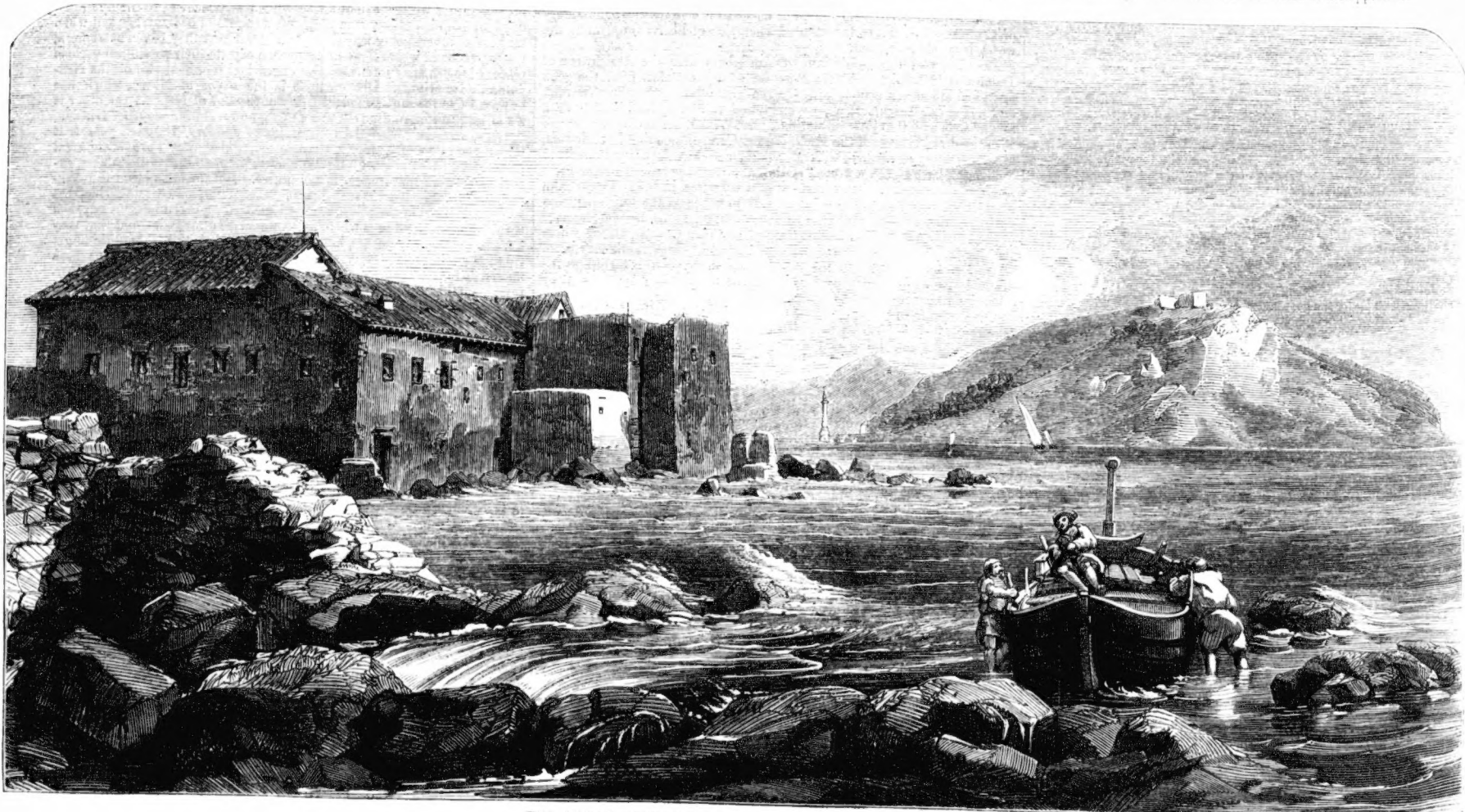
When Mr. Gladstone, in 1851, exposed, for the information of English people, the condition of Neapolitan affairs, he expressed his belief that the prisoners for political offences were between fifteen or twenty and thirty thousand. Since that period, it appears that many have been liberated; and upon this fact a portion of the French and German press have built up a defence of the King of Naples. Pursuing the argument, the "*Débats*" states that "in April last there were not more than 200 political prisoners of all classes, and that at present there cannot be more than 100." This, however, is denied on the authority even of the Neapolitan Government, which pleads guilty to 600. Other calculations have been published, which present a much more serious view of the state of matters.

Among the prisons and the castles of the capital, in the islands of the Bay, in the Fort of Brindisi, the Castle of Frani, the citadel of Pescara, and in the provincial prisons, there cannot—such is the account—be fewer than 1,700 unhappy men imprisoned, either under sentence, or on suspicion, or by *misere di polizia*. Over and above these may be reckoned 300 others, who in order to escape the horrors of a prison, are in concealment in different parts of the kingdom, exposed to privation and dangers of every sort; and in the province of Basilicata are counted, name name, by those who know them, fifty-one persons who are in this position.

The menacing aspect which Europe has for months exhibited towards Bomba, has not by any means prevented the Royal miscreant from committing new atrocities. We learn by recent intelligence, that since August

thirty men have been arrested for collecting copper coins bearing the effigy of Murat, though they are what is called a legal tender. The case of two of these appears wonderfully hard. Gaetano and Raffaele Siniscalchi, of Lancusi, in the province of Salerno—so runs the story—were in Castellamare in the month of August, for the benefit of the waters. A man named Gamardello recommended them, as a good speculation, to collect the copper coins of Murat, which were made of cannon melted down, and are worth 40 per cent. more than the common Neapolitan coin. Gamardello afterwards denounced Gaetano, who was arrested on the 15th of August. His brother, on going to the Prefettura to inquire for Raffaele, was also arrested on suspicion, and because he had not a provincial pass. Gaetano, it appears, has eight children, who are motherless and left unprotected. At the same time, to increase our horror, we hear of a political prisoner being liberated, from the dreadful fact of ill-usage having driven him mad.

While such a state of things is allowed to continue, and "Bomba" is permitted to occupy his present position, to disgrace the age in which he lives, and the name he bears, we can hardly expect any real or permanent improvement in the administration of Neapolitan affairs. The heart of every man, who enjoys the privilege of living in a free land, and appreciates the blessing, must bleed for the victims of so fearful a tyranny. It increases our admiration of the prisoners, when we hear that in hearing their lot, many are supported by a spirit of Christian resignation, though their only prospect of a change for the better is that of going where the waters are at rest, and the prisoner hears not the voice of his oppressor.



THE BAGNO NEAR POZZUOLI—NISIDA IN THE DISTANCE.



THE COURT AT WINDSOR CASTLE: THE PRINCESS ROYAL AND THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE PRINCE OF WALES.

THE recent tour of the Prince of Wales in the provinces of England, has added considerably to the interest which the public previously felt in the heir-apparent to that throne which his Royal mother so worthily occupies. Hardly, indeed, could the time of his Royal Highness have been better employed than in making himself familiar with the nation over which he is destined to reign. The knowledge acquired in this way is precisely of that kind in which the kings, princes, and statesmen of modern times are so frequently deficient, but which is nevertheless necessary to enable them to exercise their functions with credit to themselves and advantages to others.

The Prince of Wales is rapidly rising to early manhood. It seems to us like yesterday, though well-nigh fifteen years have passed, since the firing of guns and the ringing of bells announced to the inhabitants of our metropolis that a son was born to Queen Victoria—an heir to the crown of the United Kingdom. The auspicious event, which caused much rejoicing among all classes of people throughout the country, took place at Buckingham Palace on the 9th of November, 1841, and on the 25th of January, in the following year, the infant prince received the baptismal names of Albert-Edward, the King of Prussia being present as one of the sponsors.

Genealogical writers state that the Prince's family name suffices to remind us of that hardly any royal line now existing in Europe can boast of higher antiquity or more illustrious progenitors than that of which the Prince of Wales is the heir. His paternal ancestors were Margraves of Meissen, in the twelfth century, and Electors of the Empire, till that dignity passed to a collateral branch of the family, whose head is now King of Saxony. His maternal ancestors were of the house of Brunswick, which derived its origin from Guelph of Bavaria, who was younger brother of Odoacer, King of Italy in the fifth century. What is more, he descends, remotely indeed, but still directly, through the Queen of Bohemia, through the fair spouse of Henry VII., and through other royal ladies, from those ancient kings of England, whose achievements in peace and war contributed so much to the prosperity and glory of the people of this island.

The titles and honours enjoyed by Albert-Edward are suggestive of various historical reminiscences, and around each of them a splendid halo of associations seems to cluster. Besides being Prince of Wales, he is Prince of the United Kingdom, Prince of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha; Duke of Cornwall and Rothesay; Earl of Chester, of Carrick, and of Dublin; Baron of Renfrew; Lord of the Isles; and Great Steward of Scotland. The Prince has, moreover, another high distinction. As a Knight of the Garter, he is member of an illustrious order, the institution of which marks the era of English chivalry, and the roll of which contains the brightest names among those who, in earlier days, made the English nation feared and respected throughout the countries of Christendom. We sincerely trust that in heroism, in patriotism, and in chivalry, the Prince of Wales will, as years roll on, prove himself no inadequate representative of those ancient worthies of England, whose banners have been hung up at Windsor in honour of St. George.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL.

ON the 21st of November, 1840—about a year before the birth of the Prince of Wales—the Princess Royal first saw the light at Buckingham Palace; and on the 10th of February following, she was baptised with the names of Victoria-Adelaide-Marie-Louisa. It cannot be said that her birth was hailed with demonstrations of joy by the country; indeed, the birth of a Prince of Wales having been anxiously anticipated, the advent of her Royal Highness was looked upon with less favourable eyes than it might have been under other circumstances. Nevertheless, there was felt to be one great cause for rejoicing. The heir-presumptive, the late King of Hanover, was peculiarly unpopular, and many, regarding the Princess as a possible future sovereign of England, cried, "God bless her!" The Princess, in fact, barred the succession to the Cumberland family, as her mother had done before her, and that was one point which the people wanted. All traces of national disappointment were soon removed, and the Princess has since received her full share of that love, honour, and respect which the English people feel for the family of their Queen.

And we may remark, by-the-by, that this feeling is not confined to England; for perhaps our readers will remember that on the occasion of the Queen's visit to the Emperor Napoleon, the Princess Royal excited much admiration in France, and the Parisian ladies exercised their utmost ingenuity while speculating on her matrimonial destiny. Seeing that she was rapidly becoming a young woman, the dames of the French capital were intent on discovering for her a suitable husband, and even mentioned the King of Portugal or Prince Napoleon as likely men.

However, when the autumn of last year arrived, events suddenly indicated that these well-meaning ladies had made a slight mistake on the interesting subject; in fact, that the Princess Royal had, since the year 1851, been betrothed to a prince of the house of Hohenzollern, and that the said Prince had arrived at Balmoral with a view of improving his acquaintance with the Royal lady at that Highland retreat.

In such an alliance, the first thing of course that the English people desire, is that the Princess may find domestic happiness, and that not only for her own sake, but for that of the people with whom the marriage will connect her. The influence which the domestic virtues have in every sphere, necessarily extends, the higher the position of life they adorn. In England, the private example set by Queen Victoria has done much, not merely to purify the manners and elevate the tastes of society, but has promoted and excited sympathies between the higher and lower classes, the value and importance of which to the commonwealth can hardly be estimated too highly. Regarded even from a purely domestic point of view Royal marriages, if their political importance be diminished, may nevertheless, in their silent effects, be instruments of public good.

From the well-known character of her Royal parents, it may be assumed that the education, both moral and mental, of the Princess Royal, has been watched over with unceasing vigilance; and that every effort has been used to excite in her mind principles and feelings that will enable her to fill the high station to which she will be called with practical usefulness and becoming dignity. The Prince Royal of Prussia will take from England one of whom the country may justly be proud—one whom it may love and regret, not for her own sake only, but for the sake of the mother whose virtues she inherits.

IMPORTANT POSTAL NOTICE.—The Postmaster-General, finding that "much confusion is created by letters marked 'registered' being deposited in the letter-boxes instead of being given in at the windows of the Post Office, and proper receipts obtained," notifies, that "on and from the 1st of November next, all such letters will be liable to a registration-fee of 1s. in addition to the proper amount of postage; and that the amount of this fee, or such portion of it as may not have been prepaid, will be charged to the person to whom the letters are addressed." This has been done to check a practice which "operates prejudicially to the well-working of the system of registration, which now secures the safe transmission of about a million of letters annually." In the same notification, the Postmaster-General again calls "the attention of the public to the very baneful practice, which is still most extensively resorted to, of sending valuable letters by the post without having them registered; and he would urge that it is a moral duty to refrain from subjecting the officers of the Post Office to unnecessary temptation."

THE METROPOLITAN BOARD OF WORKS COMES TO A DECISION!—At length the Metropolitan Board of Works have come to a second decision with regard to the sewage. After a long discussion, on Wednesday, the following singular resolution was adopted by twenty-four to seven, on the motion of Mr. Deputy Harrison—"That the engineer's plan, marked B in his report dated the 26th of September, 1886 [providing for the discharge of the sewage into the river at Halfway Reach], be adopted, and presented to the Commissioners of her Majesty's Works and Public Buildings; and that it be intimated to them that this Board have also had under consideration other plans for discharging the sewage into the river below Gravesend, but that it appearing that such extension would add between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000 to the outlay, and that this sum would be spent not to benefit the inhabitants of the metropolis, but to meet the wishes of the people of Kent and Essex who reside on the banks of the river, this Board has declined to entertain any such scheme; nevertheless, if it shall be the opinion of her Majesty's Government that such an extension is desirable, this Board will readily undertake the work, the Government providing such additional outlay out of the national revenue."

THE MARLBOROUGH LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTION was opened on the season on Monday evening.

Literature.

Beranger's Songs of the Empire, the Peace, and the Restoration. Translated into English verse, by ROBERT B. BROUGH. London: Addey and Co.

WE cannot give unqualified recommendation to this delightful little volume, because to do so would be to assume as a fact that Mr. Robert Brough is—not a Frenchman, to the manner of that ilk born and bred—at least one of those Anglo-Frenchmen, or Franco-Englishmen, about whom the Chevalier Bunsen has written so learnedly, and of whom Anthony Hamilton in the first instance, and H. Eyremond in the second, were types. For the perfect translator of Beranger should, we opine, to the lexicographic lore of Mr. Spiers, the polyglot attainments and critical acumen of M. Philarette Charles, and the metrical facility of the late Dr. Maguin, unite a mind thoroughly saturated with French politics, French literature, and that peculiarly French code of moral philosophy, of which the joyous Roger Bontemps was the Aristotle, and the immortal King of Yvetot the Epicurus. The faultless Beranger translator should be, in fine, a person capable of editing "Punch" and the "Charivari" at the same time, and writing simultaneously the "Chants du Caeu" and the "Homeric Ballads." As such a personage, however, must necessarily be looked upon somewhat in the light of a literary griffin—unique, if not wholly inaccessible—we must cheerfully accept, *ad interim*, Mr. Robert Brough as the sworn interpreter of the Homer of Passy before an English auditory. He does not, certainly, possess all the qualifications hinted at above; but he brings to his task most praiseworthy energy, patience, and perseverance,—an enthusiastic admiration for, and comprehensive appreciation of, his author, and an unswerving honesty of purpose. The old Italian sneer, "*Traduttore, Traduttore!*" cannot be applied to the translator of these forty songs; for, without being dully literal, we could point to very many of the verses, which, not only in thought being given for thought, and epigram for epigram, but in the minutest shade of rhythm, are really curiosities of fidelity. As a writer of some very charming original English verse, Mr. Brough is already favourably known to the public, and the present volume will not by any means detract from his reputation, though he only appears in it in the modest guise of a translator. Many of these songs are rendered not only into "English verse," but into English poetry.

The first song in the book is the "King of Yvetot." We must confess to having felt slightly nervous when the title of this undying song met our eyes. The late David Garrick, we believe, was in the habit of receiving candidates for the theatrical profession in his dressing-room, while occupied with his morning toilette; and as they spouted their "good set speeches," David would be shaving himself. He would generally ask the aspirants to the *cothurnus*, to specify the part in which they would like to make their first appearance, and in nine cases out of ten the answer was "Hamlet!" whereupon the modern Roscius would make a dry grimace, and say "What! Hamlet! Hamlet the Dane: *that's much!*" Whenever we see an English version of the "*Roi d'Yvetot*," we cannot help paraphrasing Garrick, and saying, "What! the King of Yvetot! the King with the nightcap and Jeannoton and the donkey, and that unappeasable thirst! *that's much!*" Mr. Brough, however, has done decidedly more with this difficult "much," than any of his predecessors; and though the jovial king still remains unconquerable, the Translator has shown him to be not altogether inimitable. Here is the first stanza—

"It was a king of Yvetot,
Whom few historians name;
A sleeper fast, a waker slow,
No dreams had he of fame.
By Betty's hand with nightcap crown'd,
He snored in state—the whole clock round—
Profound!
Ha! ha! ha! ha! ho! ho! ho! ho!
A kingdom match with Yvetot!
Ho! ho!"

This song is not by any means the best one in the volume, but it bears out, we think, our eulogium on Mr. Brough's fidelity to, and appreciation of, his author. The translation is not literal, but every thought is reflected in the English version, every image has its equivalent. The metre is identical, foot for foot, short for short, and long for long, and is as jinglyingly sing-songable as the original.

"*Le Mort Vivant*," rendered as the "Dead alive," is translated with great vivacity and spirit; and in the famous song of "*Ainsi soit-il*," Mr. Brough has achieved a legitimate success. The concluding stanza is capital. Beranger has been prophesying a golden age; when tyrants, and flatterers, and bigots are to be cast down, and virtue, and truth, and good taste are to reign triumphant. But when will this desirable state of things commence? Mr. Brough tells us to—

"Praise Heaven for this millennium,
Prepared to bless us. We shall see it.
In—? Say, the year three thousand—hum;
Amen! So be it."

The "Song of the Cossack" is vigorous and musical; but of the whole collection we must give the preference to the "*Petit homme Rouge*"—the "Little Red Man." It must be familiar to most of our readers, that an old tradition among the French people assumed the existence of a red man who was said to appear in the Tuileries on the eve of every great calamity threatening the masters of the palace. The tradition was specially revived in Napoleon's time, and it was even pretended that the familiar demon had appeared to him in Egypt. "*Le petit homme rouge*" is one of the most remarkable productions of Beranger's genius; and Mr. Brough's translation, which we subjoin, is admirable. The narrator is supposed to be a species of cleaner in the palace.

I.
"Wish I may never move,
If I haven't done duty as charwoman here,
Forty years above,
In the Tuileries palace, year on year;
Where—for my sins no doubt—
Often I've been put out,
In the nook where I snooze whenever I can,
By a visit at night from the LITTLE RED MAN!
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

II.
"Just imagine, my dears,
A little lame devil all dress'd in red;
A hump right up to his ears;
A horrible squint and a carrot head;
A nose all crook'd and long;
A foot with a double prong;
And a voice—Lord save us! whenever it croaks,
It's notice to quit to the Tuileries folks.
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

III.
"I saw him—I mind it well—
In the terrible year of 'ninety-two:
Nobles and priests all fell
From our excellent king—'twas a sad to-do!
Then he came in a blouse,
Red cap, and wooden shoes.
I was dozing away by the chimney blaze,
When he croak'd and whistled the MARSILLATSE.
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

IV. (9th Thermidor.)
"I was scrubbing away,
When he poppy'd up the gutter, my wits to scare;
He had bus'ness on that day
With the excellent citizen Kobespierre.
Then he was powder'd fine,
And talk'd like a book divine;
And as if at himself, with a laugh so prim,
To the BRING SUPREME went humming a hymn.
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

V. (March, 1814.)
"I'd forgotten him quite,
(The Terror had driven him out of my head)

When he appear'd one night—
'The excellent Emperor's doom'd!' I said.
Of enemies' plumes a crowd
He wore in a toque quite proud;
And sang to a viol—I mind it well—
VIVE HENRY QUATRE! and GABRIELLE!
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

VI.
"Now listen, my dears, and try
To keep it a secret, if keep you can,
The last three nights gone by,
Three visits I've had from the LITTLE RED MAN!
Laughing and rubbing his palms,
Singing cathedral psalms;
He touches the earth with forehead and nose,
Then puts on a Jesuit's hat and goes.
Saints in heaven who sing,
Pray for our blessed king!"

Mr. Brough has unaccountably omitted to mark the two words "and goes" in italics. A moment's reflection as to the marvellous promptitude with which the "blessed King"—(whom we need scarcely remark as the Royal Mole, Charles Dix), imitative of the Tuileries Demon, also put on the Jesuit's hat, and used Holyroodwards, would have prompted him, we hope, for suggestiveness' sake, to score it under. There is time to rectify the omission in the next edition.

In the "*Infiniment Petits*" Mr. Brough has not been quite so successful. It is, perhaps, hypocritical to take exception to his version; for in our opinion the searing satire and withering contempt expressed in Beranger's poem must be for ever untranslatable. The same objection applies to the refrain of the song "My carnival of 1829." This refrain, "Your Majesty shall pay me yet," is, though sufficiently faithful, a very unsatisfactory *quid pro quo*, after reading in the original "*Mon bon roi, vous me le paierez*," Beranger means, "My good king, I will demolish you; my excellent sovereign, I will trample on your anointed head; my liege lord, I will make you a scorn and a loathing to the whole world." "Your majesty shall pay me yet" is more like a twopenny-halfpenny creditor menacing his debtor with the County Court. In the terser French, "*vous me le paierez*," speaks volumes of vengeance. Who does not remember the thunderbolt-line in *Moliere*, where Sganarelle's better-half replies to her repentant husband, who has beaten her, "*Je te pardonne: MAIS TU ME LE PAIERAS*." The song to the students had better have been left out altogether. It is as apocryphal as "Bel and the Dragon;" and if it indeed be by Beranger, it is unworthy of his fame. To pass, not from censure, but from exception, to commendation, the two cousins, "The Little King of Rome to the Little Duke of Bordeaux," are translated in lines full of harmony, tenderness, and grace; the famous "*Marquis de Carabas*" is rendered with astonishing force and truth; and the "Humble Petition of the Dogs of Quality" is a gem of the purest English wit, frankly offered us in lieu of the unattainable Parisian.

In conclusion, we have every reason to think that this collection of the "Songs of Beranger" will attain a considerable and merited popularity; and we are pleased to learn that Mr. Robert Brough only considers these two score ditties as the first instalment of his projected translation of the *magnus opus* of the great old *chansonnier*. Those he has given us now, are most creditably and carefully produced; and at the end of the volume there are some very lucid and instructive historical notes, some of which, we are informed, are due to the erudition of Doctor G. L. Strauss. We should like these notes much more if their political tone happened to be a little less rampant.

A PICTURE CLEANED, BUT NOT RESTORED.—A Dutch trader, of Amsterdam, arrived in Paris some time ago with a valuable painting on wood, by Perugino, which had long been in possession of his family, and of his own, but which was sadly in need of being cleaned and restored. A picture cleaner having been strongly recommended to him, was employed to do what was necessary, and, after keeping the picture on different pretexts rather a long time, the man took it to the owner a few days ago. The latter immediately carried it to a packing-case maker, and told him to pack it up with great care, in order that it might be sent into Holland. A picture valuer who happened to be in the shop, hearing that the painting was a Perugino, requested to be allowed to examine it; and the moment he cast his eye on it, he said that it was not an original, but a copy. "It has always been regarded as an original," said the Dutch gentleman, "by numerous artists and connoisseurs who have examined it. But it has just been restored." "The restorer, then," said the other, "has given you a copy instead of the original." "No so, for I recognise the wood at the back—the effect produced by age—the knots; I know them by heart, and all are there." The other thereupon, after examining the painting with great care, said that the part of the wood bearing the painting had been skillfully sawn off, and that the copy had been made on the wood that remained. "The copy," added the valuer, "has been given to you, and the original will no doubt be transferred to canvas by the ordinary process." The Dutch gentleman was astounded, and at once laid a complaint before the police. The picture cleaner being sent for, could not deny the fraud, and said that he had sold the original to an Englishman. He was arrested.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—The National and Vernon Galleries re-opened on Monday. No additions have been made to the collections during the vacation, nor are the authorities as yet provided with any rooms suitable to hang any portion of the Turner pictures.

MR. RUSKIN AND THE TURNER BEQUEST.—Mr. Ruskin has given us some information as to the pictures and drawings bequeathed by Turner to the nation. Mr. Ruskin divides them into three classes. 1. Finished water-colour drawings; 2. Studies from nature, or first thoughts for pictures, in colour; 3. Sketches in pen and ink. Of the first class, he enumerates 135 specimens of the second, he catalogues as important 1,767; and of the third, 1,822. But Mr. Ruskin admits that he has not explored all Turner's portfolios. He adds that, from the peculiar nature of the material with which Turner worked, these drawings will infallibly be ruined, if entrusted to ordinary print-mounters; and he proposes to have them placed in cases after a fashion which he himself adopts. Moreover, he offers his own services in mounting and arranging the drawings. We hope the offer will not be neglected; for we certainly agree with Mr. Ruskin that "no one would treat these drawings with more scrupulous care, or arrange them with greater patience."

WHO INVENTED THE STEREOSCOPE?—Sir D. Brewster represents Mr. Elliot as having conceived the idea of a stereoscope in 1834, and as having realised his conception in 1839. "Admitting these dates," writes Mr. Wheatstone to the "Times," the first is the year after my experiments had been announced in a work of standard authority, and the latter date is the year after my instruments had been completely described, and had become extensively known. It moreover appears that Mr. Elliot made no public announcement of what he is stated to have done until eighteen years after the public were informed of my results. These are surely insufficient grounds to dispute the originality of an invention, and Sir David is the last person who ought to have advanced them, since I can show from our correspondence that he was aware, so early as 1832, that at that time I was preparing for publication my memoir on the subject."

NEW PATENT ELEVATOR.—A newly-invented apparatus designed to raise a person some two or three score feet above the ground, for the purpose of obtaining a view of distant objects, or repairing the ceilings of churches, halls, theatres, &c., is now exciting some degree of attention. This machine, which appears of very simple contrivance, is the invention of Mr. Stoqueler, who gave the idea, which Mr. W. Saunders perfected. "Sir Abel Handy invent—Bob fecit." The "Elevator and Observatory," as the apparatus is termed, consists of a series of laths crossed, and forced upwards, carrying with them a platform railed in, in which a person can stand with ease and security. The reader is familiar with the little toys in which regiments are, by the expansion or contraction of crossed staves, thrown into line from column. The Elevator is upon the principle of that toy, with a perpendicular instead of a horizontal action. The machine seems calculated to be of material utility for purposes of military reconnaissance, coast-guard signals, impromptu telegraphs for railway trains, fruit gathering from lofty trees, fire escapes, &c. In point of fact, the purposes of the apparatus are countless; and we as much congratulate the public upon its appearance as the inventors upon the success which has attended their laudable endeavours to throw their idea into a practicable shape.

THE "TIMES" LIQUORS.—In the course of a letter to the "Times" on the temperance question, Mr. Lawrence Heyworth, M.P., observes that alcoholic beverages serve only to excite sensual, not intellectual enjoyment. The "Times" is of an opposite opinion. "As a piece of information," replies the ex-Thunderer, "we must tell him that myriads, all classes, derive the most sensible intellectual enjoyment from the use of strong drink. They find in it all the powers of the mind—not only imagination, invention, and humour, but attention, memory, judgment, and calculation itself. Not only are there wits who cannot talk, orators who cannot speak, artists who cannot paint, without this stimulant, but judges who cannot attend to trials, scholars who cannot unravel a Greek chorus, and men of business in all departments and professions who cannot do their work without wine or malt liquor."

THE MONSTER GUN AT SHOEBURNESS is to be tested upon one of the new floating batteries. The *Eina*, 16, is to be berthed within shot range of the gun, so as to prove the effect of 300lb shot on her hull.

EXPLOSION AT THE BUTE DOCKS, CARDIFF.

A terrible explosion took place at the Bute Docks, Cardiff, on the morning of the 28th inst. It occurred on board the fine passenger ship, *Frederick*, which was taken by a steam-tug to the docks, where it was being refitted. The explosion was caused by a quantity of gunpowder, which was being used for the purpose of clearing the docks. The explosion was so violent that it caused the ship to be blown up, and the docks to be damaged. The explosion was so violent that it caused the ship to be blown up, and the docks to be damaged. The explosion was so violent that it caused the ship to be blown up, and the docks to be damaged.

CONSECRATION OF A ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP.

On Sunday morning the ceremony of consecrating a Roman Catholic bishop took place at St. Mary's, Moorfields. At eleven o'clock, Cardinal Wiseman, assisted by the Bishop of Bayeux, the Rev. Dr. Manning, and other prelates, performed the ceremony. The bishop to be consecrated was the Rev. Michael Desane Vesque, who has been appointed to the diocese of Bayeux. The ceremony was performed with great solemnity, and the bishop-elect was consecrated by the Cardinal. The ceremony was performed with great solemnity, and the bishop-elect was consecrated by the Cardinal.

THE THOUSAND MUSKETS FOR ITALY.—The following correspondence is published in the *Times*: "Mr. G. Crawshaw has the honour to present his compliments to the Marquis d'Azeglio, Minister of Sicily, and to inform him that he has received from the Government of England a donation of 1000 muskets, to be given to the Italian Government for the use of the Italian army."

RESIGNATION OF ANOTHER BISHOP.—It is rumoured that Dr. Hinds, Bishop of Norwich, has resigned his office. It is rumoured that Dr. Hinds, Bishop of Norwich, has resigned his office. It is rumoured that Dr. Hinds, Bishop of Norwich, has resigned his office.

ORD LUCAN AND THE LAW.—We are promised another lawsuit arising out of the proceedings of the two cavalry commanders at the Battle of Balaklava. The Earl of Lucan, as already mentioned, is to bring an action against the Earl of Cardigan, who, in his letter to Mr. Buck, denounced Mr. Lucan as a "flying scoundrel."

FATAL FALL.—George Colman, a plumber, had been employed in repairs to the roof of the Admiralty Department, Somerset House; and as he was about to get from the parapet to the ladder, one day last week, a clerk cried out to him, "Hollo, about that bottle!" alluding to a phial of medicine which he had been seen to put in his pocket. He missed his footing as he was uttering the words, and fell from the parapet, falling some sixty or seventy feet. He was picked up insensible, and died a few minutes after he was admitted to the hospital.

A SHOT FIRED AT A RAILWAY TRAIN.—As the 9 A.M. fast train from Southampton passed the Woking station, on Tuesday, a missile struck one of the passenger carriages. It took effect upon the side window of a compartment in which were seated two military officers, Lieutenant Odell, of the Military Train, and Mr. J. W. Johnson, attached to the depot at Winchester. Mr. Johnson was severely wounded, and his face scratched severely with the broken glass. At the instant the train was passing through a plantation belonging to Mr. Johnson, M.P. The carriage window was examined, and a circular hole found, which appears to have been made by a small bullet or leaden drop, but, though the strictest search was made, no missile of any kind could be found.

HARRISON THE LEEDS "WIZARD."—Henry Harrison, whose name was attached with that of the poisoner Dove, is in custody charged with obtaining money under false pretences, and also with a criminal assault. Elizabeth Croft, a prostitute, who is a servant in a public-house, and consulted the Wizard, desired to have her unfaithful sweetheart ("charmed") back to her. Harrison, taking advantage of these visits to make improper proposals to her, had length committed the assault complained of. She, however, mentioned the matter to no one at the time, and it is alleged, by people who live in the house with Harrison, that she was not heard to make that resistance which she declares she did. To account for her silence after the assault, the prosecutor says that Harrison threatened to bewitch her if she told anyone. He himself admitted the affair, it came to her mistress's knowledge, and the girl being accordingly released, and gave the Wizard into custody. He is remanded. At present the matter wears a very doubtful aspect.

CRUEL ASSAULT BY A COUNTY MAGISTRATE.—A person named Bird, a magistrate, had been confined eighteen months in the Queen's Prison for a crime of Friday week he was set at liberty, but at too late an hour to be of any use. He therefore called several gentlemen into his room "to consult with him." Before eleven o'clock, however, Mr. Bird had committed a cruel assault on Mr. Mortimer, while in a state of intoxication, that he is expected to recover.

THE RICHMOND AND MURDER NEAR ROTTERHAM.—The Government have decided offering a reward of £100 (to which the executor of Mr. Whitaker has added £50) to any person who shall give such information as shall lead to the conviction of the men who robbed Mr. Whitaker, and inflicted injuries which resulted in his death on the following day. The Home Secretary will also recommend the granting of her Majesty's pardon to any one of them who shall give such information, provided he be not the person who actually struck the blow which caused death.

THE SURREY GARDENS CALAMITY.

The request on the bodies of the persons killed in the Surrey Music-Hall, terminated in a verdict of "Accidental death." The evidence was of a conflicting kind. Several witnesses agreed that there was no alarm of "fire;" but the testimony of Mr. Superintendent Lund and others leaves no doubt that this cry was raised. Mr. Lund, who thinks the alarm was preconcerted, says it was not the hall tolerably full, he ordered the gates to be closed on his own responsibility. Besides, nothing was said in the hall-moansmen goes into a statement that if true throws a light on the case. He deposed that he was within the entrance-hall about ten minutes before the service, and there heard two men whispering to each other. They separated, and one went out, while the other advanced further into the hall, but soon went out also. After the accident, he saw two men near the point, but he could not say which of them were the same men, one of whom he heard say to the other, "Jack played the gas out."

The jury, leaving out of consideration the cause of the panic, dealt with its fatal issues, and pointed out a defect in the construction of the staircases. We learn, the Jury in each case had a verdict of accidental death, which occurred on the staircase of the north-west tower. It is, however, the opinion of the jury, that although the staircases of the Surrey Music-Hall are sufficiently strong for the purposes for which they are intended, their construction is not of a character to render them safe, more especially when a large number of persons are anxious to leave the galleries in haste. The jury therefore found that the directors will give their immediate attention to the subject.

In the event of this verdict, it may be stated that the four staircases at the Surrey Music-Hall are in a most dangerous state, and that the directors will give their immediate attention to the subject. The staircases are in a most dangerous state, and that the directors will give their immediate attention to the subject. The staircases are in a most dangerous state, and that the directors will give their immediate attention to the subject.

On Sunday morning, Mr. Spurgeon being too ill to attend the services in his church, a New Park Street, Borough, his place was filled by the Rev. Alexander H. Finsbury, of Finsbury Chapel. The preacher made some allusions to the calamity at the Surrey Gardens, denouncing those who for various purposes had raised the fatal alarm.

THE POLITICAL STATE OF PARIS.—Artists are constantly taking place in Paris, in consequence of the strike among certain classes of the workmen. The artists of the most menacing character continue to be kept out of the walks of houses, and they assume indifferently a dog-trust, or a revolutionary colour. It is not by right only that these placards are affixed, but sometimes in the money, under the eyes of the police. The persons who are said to be employed in this work are small sheets of paper, which are affixed, prepared with water, and they take their station against a wall, holding their hands behind their backs, as if they were merely resting themselves. They soon cut their position, and leave the placard sticking to the wall, without the police agents molesting them. It is only in an hour or two afterwards that the groups who stand reading the paper attract attention, and when they come up to the spot they find each words as these:—"Vive Henri V.," "Vive la Comte de Paris," "Vive la République," "A bas Napoleon!" "Mort aux Propriétaires!" "Le Pain à tous," &c.

FRENCH INTERFERENCE WITH THE PRESS IN SAXONY.—A letter from Dresden of the 23rd inst. says,—"Yesterday and the day before the police, on the demand of the French Ambassador, seized two numbers of the *Conservative Journal*, the *Freiwillige Sachsen Zeitung*, which contained articles alluding to the Emperor Napoleon. The same journal had been previously seized on several occasions for better criticism against the Napoleon régime."

AN ALLEGATOR IN LONDON.—One of the passengers which left Southampton for London by the 11.30 A.M. train on Saturday last, was a live alligator nearly fifteen feet long, and as big round as a man's body. It came to this country in a West Indian packet from Greystown. It was conveyed to town in a canoe half filled with water, and covered with boarding. The canoe was fastened upon a railway-truck. The alligator was directed to the Regent's Park Zoological Gardens. It had not been in for some time, and kept opening its mouth as if it wanted prey, not for food. Unfortunately, the reptile died a day or two after its arrival in the metropolis.

LOUIS PHILIPPE AND FERDINAND OF NAPLES.—A correspondence, said to have passed between the late Louis Philippe and the present King of Naples, shortly after the accession of the former to the throne of France, has been published. Louis Philippe is made to praise the energy and talent of Ferdinand, but at the same time to declare how much he should like to see him "put an end to the system of repression and violence" which marked his government, and approach the new French system, which marked his government, and approach the new French system, which marked his government, and approach the new French system, which marked his government.

LABOUR IN NEW SOUTH WALES.—The want of labour continues to be felt in New South Wales. The cry is still the same for "strong, able men to fell trees, split and fence, build stock-yards and rough buildings, plough, mow, reap, sow, milk, attend to cattle and sheep, break in horses and bullocks—and, in fact, to turn their hands to any work that may be required of them." The land question will be discussed in the new Council, and a satisfactory arrangement made to render small farms available for the man of limited means. Railways are also to be extended. These will employ no small amount of labour. New public works also will doubtless soon be commenced.

ROMA'S PREPARATIONS.—The King of Naples, who is always at Gaeta, is apparently still firm in his resolution to set everyone at defiance. All his time is spent entirely between drilling, reviewing, and praying for the intercession of the Saints. He has nine or eleven of his largest steamers at Gaeta, and marines and soldiers are continually exercised in making feigned assaults; indeed, military affairs throughout the kingdom take the precedence of everything else. Outside the public walk of Villa Reale, on the borders of the sea, companies of Swiss are practising with the musket. The whole of the lower part of the Forum is generally occupied by the Swiss, who are conducting a series of bayonet charges from one side of the street to the other, while carts, carriages, and horses are waiting till the charge is over to pass on their way. Such is the aspect of the city—soldiers everywhere; Swiss in most places. Not confiding, however, in the arm of flesh, his Majesty has invoked another saint, and on the 13th ult. was begun or completed a triduo in hon. of St. Peter of Alexandria, a saint who, according to some written information of Santa Teresa, has received from God the privilege of granting any request to his Majesty. The Emperor requires to be Neapolitanised in order to let such stuff pass even its very portals.

MURDER AT SMYRNA.—The Levantines have a very horrible way of murdering each other. A hostman recently took another by the arm, swung him round, and clapped him to pieces with a hatchet. This was at Smyrna in the open street. There were plenty of bystanders, but having no personal interest in the transaction, they did not interfere. If the family of the victim take the matter up, the perpetrator will have to pay blood money. If they do not, he will be at large till it suits his convenience to chop up somebody else.

HEAVY LOSS OF DIAMONDS.—Diamonds to the value of 200,000 francs, enclosed in a little box, were dropped into the sea, off Havre, by a gentleman who had just arrived from the Brazils, and was about to land in a boat. A buoy was immediately placed to mark the spot, and an experienced diver was engaged to seek to recover the lost treasure. In case of success, he is to receive 1,000fr., and 100fr. if unsuccessful.

BEAR SHOT BY A LADY.—Miss Philbrick, a lady residing in Piscataquis county, having been annoyed by bears, set a trap for them. The morning after the trap was set it had disappeared, and a trail was observed showing which way it had gone. Miss Philbrick procured her rifle, and started in pursuit, and was not long in overtaking him with all his paraphernalia. A shot from the rifle soon terminated his existence, and Miss Philbrick had the satisfaction of receiving a good price for the "pelt," in addition to the bounty allowed by the State.

EMBARRASSMENT OF FOX, HENDERSON, AND CO.—The "Birmingham Journal" announces that this well-known firm (the builders of the Crystal Palace), is unable to meet its engagements. The liabilities unsecured amount to £170,000, the principal creditors being Glyn and Co., Crompton, the Elbow Vale Iron Company, &c. According to the statement of Mr. Coleman, the accountant, the assets are more than sufficient to pay ten shillings in the pound; and it is said that the plant and stock are valued very moderately. This unfortunate suspension has been caused principally by a serious loss, amounting to about £70,000 by the Danish Railway, for which the house contracted.

The Sphinx.

CHARADE.

A TALE TO BE TOLD TO THE DRAGONS, FOR THE MARINES WOULD NOT BELIEVE IT.

SOME time ago I told the tale of Plantagenet Fitzurse, (No very shining character, though many have been worse); You gave me your attention while I sang the touching lay; Now, list to the achievements of Lord Donkerville de Bray.

He was Fitzurse's cousin, though a youth of different stamp, And sought, like him, distinction in the garrison and camp; Or rather in the first alone—a tender mother's pet; They in danger changed his regiments—as his boots when it was wet.

But though in Knightsbridge fettered, or to Windsor halls confined, Can peaceful times and dull routine a gallant nature bind? Is dressing fine, and riding out behind a Royal chaise, Employment for a mighty soul like Donkerville de Bray's?

Not so; with indignation he the least suspicion spurn'd, To win his spurs by service bold impatiently he turn'd; He might not force grim Cossacks to surrender or retreat, Yet were there not suba terms to vex, and actor knaves to beat?

It was the country manager that tried to act Macbeth— It was the gallant Donkerville that beat him nigh to death; It was the gentle ballet-girl that raised a cry of fright— It was the playful Donkerville that set her dress alight!

It was the mean solicitor that took his wife to walk— The courtly Donkerville essayed to charm her with his talk; The churl demurs—he doth not like these military ways— So see the blow with which De Bray did lay him on the flags!

Now pledge the toast and stir the bowl and light the soothing pipe, To cheer the hero on his course—his fame is not yet ripe; Ere yet his name grows deathless, he on higher game must swoop— He has sworn to slay the Comet with his mustar-pot and hoop!

He'll wink your ancient eye! Ho, Colonel! crack your joke! He'll potent! absorption seek in yon Havannah smoke! A moment's remembrance of the deed that now prepares, For Donkerville is creeping up that low-born comet's stairs.

The low-born comet lay in bed, a book was in his hand, His candle in the socket burn'd upon the washing-stand; The book perchance was James's last—the low-born comet slept— Brave Donkerville on tiptoe to the comet's bedside crept.

True heart! he pour'd cold water on the simple sleeper's clothes, Then dropp'd he burning tallow on the simple sleeper's nose; The simple sleeper started up and shov'd expressae fight, But Muff and Seum were in the rear—and Donkerville felt right.

The base-born comet thrash'd the three (for Muff and Seum were small,) Stout Donkerville began to feel this wouldn't do at all; He gave a warlike signal, and with gallant cheer and laugh, On to the rescue rush'd the brave Lieutenants Riff and Raff.

These heroes five o'ertune the foe—they bound him in a clew— They made him eat a cake of soap, they burn'd off all his hair; They shear'd him of his black mustache in spite of kick and cry, Which still exists, *chez Donkerville*, to witness if I lie.

They shaved him with the iron hoop—with mustard smear'd his face, With melted drops of sealing wax they seal'd his shoulders base. Hurrah! hurrah! the foe is shav'd—the brave have won the day! Shout! for the British Army and Lord Donkerville de Bray!

They gave him toasts and speeches—with his fame the barracks rung; Full late at night, till daylight broad, his noble deeds were sung. How brave he was! Whence came the gift—by which to act, he durst, So gallantly? One cause was this—De Bray possess'd my first.

II.

The fame of De Bray, and his wondrous deeds, Burgher, yeoman, and workman reads; The thing is discuss'd and reckon'd. They shake their heads, and look wondrous wise— They say, of my first, he has long supplies, But very much longer, to popular eyes, Of (very ill-spelt) my second.

III.

The Duke of Cambridge is in his prime— In the General line he has served his time, And is now Commander-in-Chief! It is now his place, as the soldier's lord, Prizes for good men's deeds to award, And to bring the bad to grief. The war is done, And the fighting over— War steeds gone To their native clover— (Saving the numerous flocks, alas! That have gone, as the vulgar say, to grass)— The first great service he has to pay, Is the valorous act of Lord de Bray.

He has not learnt his calling ill, He does not give Lord Donkerville Cross, ribbon, badge, or other bill Drawn on a nation's glory. But does to him apply, slack! The verb *my whole*—a dreary pack To place on any soldier's back, (Which is in form a simple sack),— And this is all my story.

(The answer to the above will be given in our next number, on page 314.)

ANSWER TO CHARADE IN NO. 76.

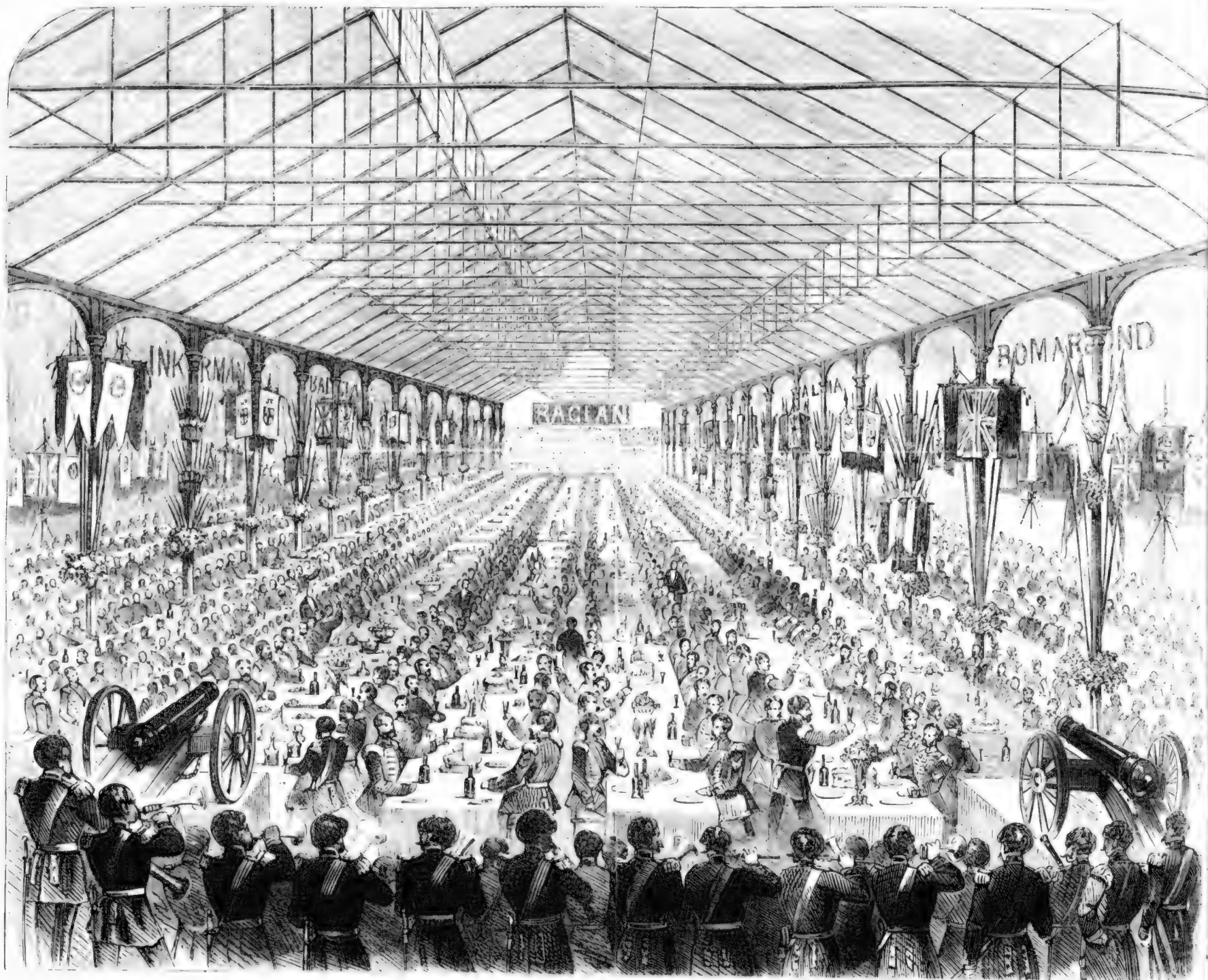
Moscow—Mos(a)-cow.

BUTCHERY.—From the "Kilmarnock Journal" we learn that the Earl of Eglinton, with a party comprising nine guns, lately killed in Auchans preserves, near Dundonald, in the short space of three and a half hours, five hundred and seventeen rabbits, two woodcocks, and a partridge, being at the rate of fully fifty-seven head to each gun, or an empty barrel to each every four minutes, which must have been pretty warm work.

THE DAUGHTER OF A MILLER in Cumberland having been unjustly made sport of on a charge of keeping up an improper intimacy with a married man, committed suicide lately by throwing herself into a well.

THE STOCKS were put in requisition at Bromsgrove (Worcestershire) last week. A man, named Stanton, was placed in them for six hours, for refusing to pay a fine in a case of assault.

THE RETIRING LORD MAYOR has been presented with a magnificent inkstand by the ward of which his Lordship is Alderman, in testimony of high appreciation of his conduct as Chief Magistrate of London.



THE CRIMEAN BANQUET AT DUBLIN, OCTOBER 22, 1856.

THE CRIMEAN BANQUET AT DUBLIN.

A COMPLETE success is so rare a thing in this "sublunary vale," a successful public undertaking is especially so rare in these British Isles, that we must give the Crimean Banquet lately held in Dublin a prominent place in the chronicle of the times: for the banquet was entirely successful, from first to last. No sooner was the scheme broached than it was taken up by acclamation; promptly set on foot, it was as promptly carried through.

The banquet hall on this memorable day for Dublin, was the great

tobacco bonding store of the Custom House—a large, lofty, well-lighted, and in all respects eligible room. With a little decoration, and when the tables were laid, it really looked splendid. Conceive a vast building, several hundred feet in length and breadth, and so appropriately constructed that it might seem to have been built for the very purpose to which it was now converted. The roof, which is chiefly of glass, is supported by innumerable columns, and both roof and columns were painted in the gayest colours. The vast area of this building was laid out with tables groaning beneath thousands of well-filled dishes, supplied with such profusion indeed that when the banquet was over, a thousand men more might have dined abundantly from the excellent viands which were left behind. Round the walls were painted in gigantic letters the names of the several battles of the late war, and the leaders engaged in it. Thus, as the spectator looked towards the head table, he saw immediately above it in large white letters on a black ground, the words "Raglan" and "St. Armand." Along the left-hand side of the hall the words "Sebastopol," "Kars," "Balaklava," "Inkermann," "Tchernaya;" and down the right the words

"Dobrukscha," "Silistria," "Alma," and "Bomarsund;" while at the extremity facing the chair the names of "Simpson," the distinguished "Pelissier," and the even more distinguished name of "Florence Nightingale," were blazoned. Upon the iron pillars were fixed successively muskets and swords, radiating in double piles, and lances radiating in single piles, and hung with the British, French, Turkish, and Sardinian flags. At the extremity of the room, opposite to the head table, two large stands were erected, on which were placed two immense military trophies, each consisting of a burnished brass Crimean cannon,



QUARTER-MASTER SERGEANT WM. LEAFONG, 77TH (DUBLIN) REGT.



PRIVATE HENRY FIDO, R. MARINE LIGHT INFANTRY, H.M.S. HOGUE.



SERGEANT JAMES HOLLOWAY, 33RD (DUKE OF WELLINGTON'S) REGT.

around which were grouped, on large lances, the flags of the Allies, with drums, cannon balls, &c. At each cannon stood a horse and a foot artilleryman. The Royal standard of England was hung in front on one side and the standard of France on the other. Behind was a gallery in which were placed the bands of the 60th Rifles and of the 2nd and 3rd Dragoon Guards. Now imagine between three and four thousand gallant fellows, dressed in all the various uniforms of the British army and navy, seated at the banquet, with a vast array of such surroundings, and well-dressed women crowding the capacious galleries as spectators. There were for the soldiers thirty-two tables, and entertainment was made at them for 3,628 men, exclusive of the guests who dined at the head and special tables. To see them all "at it" was worth a long journey; the hearty hilarious glow that played on their faces calling up rather freely the "light of battle," which, according to the poet Russell, lit up their grim features on the day of Inkermann. For, of course, grand and brilliant as the scene was, its principal interest was certainly derived from the occasion which brought it about, and from the recollections of great events with which it was associated. A great many of the brave guests you saw were very young, and every man bore upon his breast the



JOHN FOULTON, BOATSWAIN'S MATE, H.M.S. HOGUZ.

honourable testimony of his services in the shape of medals and clasps, and, in many cases, of the cross of the Legion of Honour also.

Shortly after eleven o'clock the doors were opened to visitors, and within an hour afterwards the gallery was thronged with its brilliant company.

Meanwhile the great mass of the guests were on the march, under a propitious sky, and accompanied by the cheering of crowds of people. From Carlisle Bridge to the Custom House especially the streets were almost impassable. In the area of Beresford Place two lines of cavalry were drawn up, consisting of the 2nd and 3rd Dragoon Guards and 17th Lancers, and a strong body of police kept a passage to the principal entrance for carriages and parties furnished with tickets. At twelve o'clock the vast body of the guests had passed into the gates, with the bands playing. As rank after rank of splendid weather-beaten fellows passed by the crowded avenues of spectators, as much respect as admiration was displayed; and the recruiting sergeant could not have had a more effectual ally than in the feeling which the sight was calculated to excite. The dismounted cavalry followed the infantry, and afterwards came straggling parties belonging to corps which sent few to share the dangers of the campaign.

Shortly after the Mayor arrived, and at one o'clock his Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant, with a large staff, and escorted by a guard of honour of the cavalry, rode up. The company was now completed; and a few minutes after a discharge of artillery announced that the banquet was begun.

The Right Hon. the Lord Mayor filled the chair. At his right sat the Lord-Lieutenant, and at his left the Lord Chancellor, and the following also occupied seats at the same table:—the Chief Secretary, Lord Vaux of Harrowden, Lord Gough, Lord Talbot de Malahide, Lord Dunally, Admiral

Chads, General Sir James Chatterton, Mr. William Dargan, Sir Timothy O'Brien, Mr. Isaac Butt, Hon. M. Waldegrave, Colonel Taylor, Lieutenant-Colonel Wood, A.G., Major Hilliar, Colonel Higgins, Royal Artillery, Colonel Rose, Royal Engineers, Major Straubensee, Major-General Conyngham, Sir Phillip Crampton, Master Murphy, Master Latton, Lieutenant-Colonel Browne, Alderman Roe, &c.

Grace having been said by the Lord Mayor, the vast assemblage "fell to," and concerning this part of the proceedings, suffice it to say that the hum of enjoyment which prevailed, and the occasional cheers which broke out in different parts of the vast hall, evinced the exhilaration and pleasure with which the dinner went off. As to the good quality of the viands, the wine, &c., that was undoubted. Dinner being over, grace was again said by the Lord Mayor, who afterwards proposed the health of her Majesty. It was drunk with great enthusiasm.

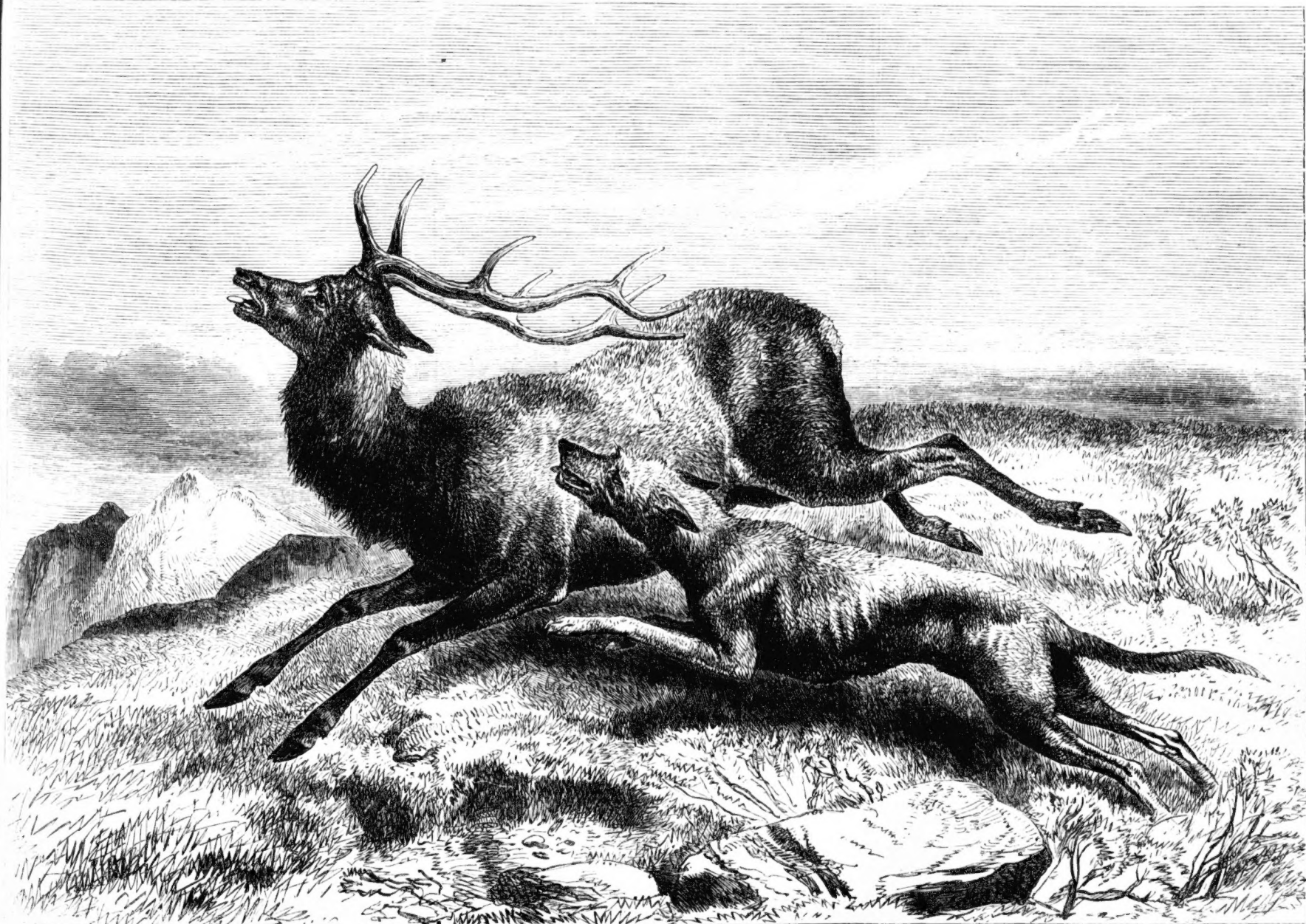
The Lord Mayor again rose. "He had next the honour of proposing 'The health of the Lord-Lieutenant, and prosperity to Ireland.' There was not a man in this country to whom the virtues of the Nobleman who



SERGEANT JAMES M'CALLUM, ROYAL ARTILLERY.



REGIMENTAL SERGEANT-MAJOR CHARLES WOODEN, 17TH LANCERS.



DEER-STALKING: THE CHASE.—(DRAWN BY R. ANSDALL.—SEE NEXT PAGE.)

represented her Majesty in Ireland were not known, and so long as he continued to preside over its fortunes it could not but prosper."

His Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant, on rising to respond to the toast, was received with such deafening cheers from all parts of the hall that several minutes elapsed before he was enabled to commence his address. At length, comparative silence having been obtained, His Excellency proceeded with his speech, but was only able to make himself heard by raising his voice to the highest possible pitch. He said—

"Soldiers of the Crimea, my wish is not to speak long, but loud. I wish that every man I see before me could hear me say how proud I feel to be one of the good Queen I serve, that her fine troops are welcome. I have the right to tell you in the name of the Irish people, that they love brave men, that they know that you, one and all, have fought, and toiled, and bled, and would have died at your posts; and so they have wished this day to fill your cups to the brim, and to give you the fat of the land. Not for the worth of the thing, but for the sake of giving you with food, not for the stir of one short hour, but to show you and those who will come after you, and who some day will march under the same flag, that your countrymen, and your countrywomen too, all wish to thank you for what you have done, and show you that they remember you still in peace, when the din of war is over, and that they will toast you at their feasts and bless you in their prayers. We are thrown upon Irish ground, and Ireland has a right to give a welcome to heroes, because she has sent forth many to every grade in your ranks. But Irish hospitality is not stunted to her own children—it was not asked, when the cheer arose loudest in your charge, whether it had most of the English, Scotch, or Irish accent—as it was not asked, when the red blood flowed in the field or in the trench, whether the warm tide gushed from English, Scotch, or Irish veins—and here to-day you are seated side by side at the same board, and you need no other passport but the bright medal which glows upon your manly breasts. It is indeed a deep cause of thankfulness to see you here thus—you, who have breasted the steep slopes of the Alma—you, who have dashed along the fatal pass of Balaklava—you, who have held the blood-red heights of Lukermann—you, who have survived the midnight trench, the thundering rampart, and the deadly hospital. It is a matter of deep gratitude to see you thus under a roof of peace, and before a board of plenty. I know well, my friends, that your strength and your blood would be again given to your country if your country should require them of you again. But I humbly trust that it will be so ordered that those faces I now see lighted up with such an honest glow, will never again be darkened by a frown upon an enemy—but may ever beam with glad will towards your fellow-men, and gratitude to your God. I have now only to add that in my belief, neither a Lord-Lieutenant, nor any other person, ever had his health drunk by such a body of men; and I have only further to say, which I do from my very heart, to one and all of you, may God bless you."

His Excellency's speech was frequently interrupted by applause, and at its conclusion a burst of cheering broke forth, which made the glasses tremble for their entity. The cheering was only put down, in fact, by a flourish of trumpets proclaiming silence. The health of Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, and the Royal Family was then drunk, on which Lord Gough arose amidst tremendous cheering, the entire assembly standing, and said—

"My Lord Mayor, your Excellency, and Gentlemen, and I will add one term more, dear to me from early association, and that is—Brother Soldiers (cheers). I feel the present one of the happiest moments of a long life of military vicissitude, to be associated with my countrymen in this public demonstration of a nation's gratitude for military deeds well deserving a nation's praise and best feelings of gratitude. I see before me a brilliant display of those brave troops—a deputation, in some measure, from those quartered in Ireland—who have so nobly fulfilled their duty to their Sovereign and to their country on the field of battle, and who I am fully convinced in times of peace—peace gained by their indomitable gallantry—will equally set the soldier's part in upholding the laws of their country. I have now to propose to you the health of our gallant allies, who so gloriously participated in all our distresses and in all our glories. It is known to you, brother soldiers, the noble part taken in the late campaign by that great monarch now happily presiding over the destinies of France; how nobly he has supported the British Government—how nobly his armies acted in conjunction with British soldiers—how happily by their united energies they brought a war, fearful almost to extermination, to a happy peace. We feel a debt of gratitude also to that chivalrous monarch who, situated in the midst of governments either lukewarm or fearful to throw themselves into the struggle, sent his soldiers, few in numbers, but great in discipline and courage, to support us in the fight. The Turkish troops had not opportunity of acting with our brave fellows—(hear, hear)—but they did their duty when they were called upon both nobly and effectively—and the defence of Silistria and that of Kars can never be blotted out. Having now fulfilled my duty of addressing you, I shall be happy to fulfil that which I am placed here to perform by proposing the health of the Emperor of the French and our noble Allies, who so well supported us in the great cause which we are met this day to commemorate."

The French Consul, M. de Burgraff, rose to respond, as follows—

"The Gallant General has just spoken to you in such terms of our alliance, and of the hearty feeling of the British, Sardinian, and French armies, that I should only have said a few words to return thanks, if your cheers had not brought to us the remembrance of your exertions, of your pains, of your joys, of your victories in the Crimea. You heard them, officers and soldiers of the 20th and the 33rd regiments, when mastering yourselves the Russian batteries. At Alma you saw the Zouaves crowning the heights on your left side; you, Light Brigade, you recollect them, when the Chasseurs de Afrique, your admiring brothers in arms, came after your heroic charge at Balaklava. Guards, these cheers are still in your memory, for they are coupled with your victory at Inkermann; and you, Royal Irish, you will not forget that after you had used yourselves in Sebastopol, they hailed your happy but unwilling return. Those events are living in our hearts, but you must not believe that we will forget those labours which did not shine so brilliantly, but which were not less glorious. We remember well your weary watching nights, your fights, steel to steel, hand to hand, when you could not know friends from foes; your suffering on the sick-bed, and your constancy in enduring the greatest privations. It was your high sense of discipline which made you master such hardships. Too many are missing to-day, and if we give our regrets to those who are no more, let me, as a Frenchman, join my hearty welcome to the welcome of Ireland to the army of Sebastopol."

Mr. I. Butt, M.P., then rose and proposed "The health of the Heroes of the Crimea," in an eloquent speech. To this toast, Sergeant McCallum responded. He said—

"My Lords, Gentlemen, and Comrades,—I rise to return thanks for your kind reception of the toast which has been just proposed to you. Not only the artillerymen of the Crimea who are present, but the entire regiment, will, I can guarantee, be deeply gratified on account of the toast being drunk in the presence of the representative of Royalty, and of the rank and file of the army, I may say, of all Ireland. I am happy and proud to see so many of my fair countrywomen here, who were not satisfied with sending us the good things to the Crimea, when our energies were engaged in war, but must come here this day to see us partake of the good things which they have provided for us so plentifully, when we are again surrounded by everything that speaks of peace. We were called upon in 1854 to serve our country, to defend the weak and suffering against the arrogant and strong. The battles of Alma, of Balaklava, and Inkermann, with testy the manner in which the field artillery did their duty; and the blood-stained walls and ruinous condition of Sebastopol would testify the manner in which the siege-troops, united with the brave blue jackets of the Naval Brigade, accomplished what the country had committed to their hands. And if the day should again come when the tramp of battle will call us to the field, we are ready. I say, comrades, we are ready, and will do our duty again like soldiers and like men."

Sergeant-Major Wooden, 17th Lancers, gave thanks on behalf of the Cavalry, in these terms—

"We have all seen some days of hardship, and gone through much danger from sword and sickness, and have been more fully spared; and if we look around us this day, and see the hospitality the soldiers have received from the very highest down to the lowest, every soldier of us must be proud, and feel ready to undergo fifty times the hardships and privations he has done. Nothing remains to me but to say we give you our best thanks for the entertainment you have given to us, and to tell you how we appreciate your kind feelings to us, and to assure you all that, should our country again require our services, we will do as we have done before—our duty cheerfully and with good heart."

Quartermaster-Sergeant William Leasford, 77th Regiment, spoke as follows for the infantry—

"Sons of Mars, I solicit your attention, and that of the inhabitants of this beautiful Isle—the Emerald Isle: they are worthy of our thanks for the kind manner in which they have received and attended to us this day. Their attention and kindness will animate our children when we are no more, and when the country requires their services they will fly to us to maintain the name of old England, and show that she never will be conquered, or the people who assist her. They will fly to arms, to conquer or to die. I have no more to say."

John Poulton, boatwain's mate, of the *Hogue*, on behalf of the Naval Brigade, then rose to respond, and was at once borne by his comrades to an exalted position on the dais. Having taken his place, with a characteristic hitch, he took out his silver whistle and "piped all hands" in a tone which commanded silence, whilst he spoke as follows—

"May it please your Excellency, my Lords and Gentlemen, and Ladies of Ireland,—We feel highly honoured by your inviting us to this grand banquet for our services in the Crimea; and if England declares war against any other nation, you will always find the 'Wooden Walls' of old England, and the tars who

man them, well able to uphold their rights, and keep England from the danger of the foe and stranger invading her coasts; and may the British flag ever float triumphantly over the sea, as it always has done before. 'The Queen and the Navy for ever.' Hurrah!"

Sergeant Henry Fido, H.M.S. *Hogue*, responded on behalf of the Royal Marines. He said—

"Most honourable Ladies and Gentlemen,—With the permission of my comrades, I have now to thank you heartily for the great kindness you have shown us to-day, in having given us an opportunity to partake of this splendid banquet in honour of the late war. Should we be again required on any other emergency, we will be found ready to sacrifice our lives for our most gracious Queen and country."

Lord Talbot de Malahide, in proposing the next toast, "The Memory of the Fallen," dwelt upon the pride it gave him to participate in a demonstration which acknowledged the services which had been rendered by the army of the Crimea in upholding the honour of the country.

Mr. A. C. O'Dwyer proposed the toast of the distinguished ladies who nobly ministered to the sick and wounded in the Crimea. This toast was received with loud and continued cheers.

Sergeant Holloway, of the 33rd regiment, having been called on to respond to this toast, said—

"He had been laid up in Scutari Hospital five months under the superintendence of Miss Nightingale and the good Sisters of Mercy. When he recovered from his wounds he was made orderly man at the hospital, in consequence of which he was enabled to testify to the attention which those ladies paid to the wounded soldiers. When he was called up at the different hours of the night to parade the hospital, he found Miss Nightingale always in attendance, ministering to the wants of the wounded, or soothing the last moments of the dying soldier. When he was called on to render what service he could in the hospital, he saw that the soldiers were treated and attended as soldiers ought to be treated and attended, and he knew full well from experience and observation, the great blessing conferred on the sick and wounded troops by the soothing attentions of Miss Nightingale and the Sisters of our Lady of Mercy. They all knew that every soldier was not an orator, although many great soldiers were also distinguished orators; and therefore he trusted that the simple words he used in expressing his feelings on the occasion would pass without criticism."

The business and the pleasure of the day were now approaching to an end. His Excellency the Lord-Lieutenant rose to propose the last toast, "The Committee," and said—

"The time has come to close these happy proceedings. I think we are bound to express our gratitude to those whose spirit—whose good taste and harmony, have done so much to contribute to the success of this Irish gathering. I give you, then, our thanks to the committee, backed with three more Irish cheers." (Loud cheers.)

Mr. P. O'Brien, M.P., returned thanks, and in the delivery of his discourse the Hon. and Learned Gentleman was loudly cheered.

The whole assemblage then sang in chorus "God save the Queen," and the soldiers peaceably marched off to barracks again, in high content.

The bill of fare comprised 250 hams, 230 legs of mutton, 500 meat pies, 100 venison pasties, 100 rice puddings, 200 plum puddings, 200 turkeys and geese, 250 pieces of beef, weighing in all upwards of 3,000 lbs.; three tons of potatoes, 2,000 loaves, 100 capons and chickens, and six ox tongues. The potatoes and the plum puddings were brought in hot; the rest of the dinner was cold. To each man was supplied a quart of porter and a pint of the choice port wine given by Mr. Brennan.

THE STRICKEN DEER.

BY HARRY HIEOVER.

ALTHOUGH the deer represented in Mr. Ansell's drawing carries with it no distinct trace of having been wounded, still it may be inferred that such is the case from the position of the animal's head and neck, which betokens pain. Though he apparently runs strong, the head turned to one side is not the usual way in which an unharmed deer carries it; while we may infer that he is escaping from the deer-stalker, from the fact of there being but one hound chasing him. Were the stag fresh and vigorous, this would be a vain pursuit; for the hound, though he will give chase, is far too good a judge to trust himself within reach of the head and heels of a strong deer single-handed.

For the information of persons unacquainted with the habits of the deer, who may imagine that he can do but little injury with his heels, we may state that the determined kick of a red deer is only exceeded by that of a race-horse; it is quite as sharp, and quick, and though not as forcible, its velocity is sure to produce fatal effects to either dog or man that happen to come within its reach. The horns of a full-grown deer speak for themselves. It would be preferable, we should say, to face a soldier with his fixed bayonet than an enraged and determined deer with the weapons with which nature has furnished him. The soldier has but one offensive weapon, the deer has usually eight, each of which, if properly directed, carries death at its point; and the stag, though an unpractised, will be found a pretty sure natural marksman.

The reader may perchance remark that hounds have been known to run fearlessly into a deer and pull him down. Doubtless such an event has often happened. We must, however, remark that deer kept for hunting are shorn of those formidable weapons we have before described. This the hounds are quite aware of, and while the stag continues running they may overtake him, and thus pull him down; but let him stop and stand at bay! The experience of many seasons with her Majesty's hounds has convinced us that hounds are very careful of getting within reach of a stag's head, though only some half-dozen inches of his antlers have been suffered to remain. We have seen a blow from these, given with the formidable and angry thrust common to a deer, send many a hound less cautious than its fellows over and over, when, if not too seriously hurt, he will retire howling among the pack. Hounds, too, are equally careful of a deer's heels. We have seen a young hound repeat the exploit.

Although we have Somerville as an authority, nevertheless the idea of the hunted stag shedding tears is an absurd mistake, with no further foundation than poetic fiction. All the deer tribe have a slit by the eye, from which a watery lymph exudes; its purpose has never been clearly defined, but from this has sprung the fabulous notion of the weeping deer.

Deer-stalking, like most sports, is carried on in different ways, or, at all events, varying in accordance with the means, appliances, or disposition of those who pursue it. Deer-stalkers to whom expense is of little consequence, have persons employed to watch the movements of the different herds, so that on their arrival on the ground information is ready for them, that a stag, with three or more hinds and their calves, are located in such a place; a solitary stag, perhaps, in another; and a herd in a third. They have perhaps their three couple of deer-dogs in leash, merely to slip should occasion call for the services of one couple or more. They have also their relays of loaded rifles at hand, so that if they miss with one barrel another is brought to bear almost as readily as if their guns were all double-barrelled.

But the system of deer-stalking must be carried out, as a system, the same by peer or peasant; the only difference being, the one with large means can do it at less personal fatigue and a greater certainty of success than the other. We have supposed the locality to be pointed out where the deer lie. This saves an infinite amount of fatigue over miles of ground; it saves many a weary mile up one mountain, at the risk of breaking your wind, and down another, with the chance of breaking your neck; or at best forcing your way through thick heather on comparatively level ground, with a drag of twenty pound weight against each leg. It is, we admit, much to save all this; but having the locality of the herd pointed out is on a par with saying to the soldier, "There is the enemy." You may have saved him many a weary march and countermarch in search of him, but having found him, how is he to be got at? The herd may be half a mile ahead, to the right or left; but perhaps you are told that if you advance a hundred yards further in an upright posture, it will bring you within ken of their sentinel, and in south half a mile, though a short distance to walk, is a somewhat long pull to be got over on all fours, varying this agreeable mode of progression by crawling at times like a snake on your stomach, at the rate of a hundred yards per hour. This is supposing you are fortunate enough to have the wind in the right direction—that is, as a sailor would say, "in your teeth"—without which you might as well set up a shout at once as attempt to get within shooting distance of deer. Should this not be the case where you stand, throw up a few withered leaves, if there be any, or if not, a few blades of

grass; watch where they are driven to, and from that direction take your approach the herd. It may be half a mile or so to place you in the direction to start from; no matter, it must be walked, or crawled, or crept, or you may take a cutter on all fours; but the distance must be got over, and you will have to make your approach as best you may. "Obedience, this," cries some young lord, unaccustomed to the thing, "is a little fun in it, that I see." "Courage, most dear," is the answer, "you will see in deer-stalking." "Noble sport—exactly as I like it," says some wheezy lord with an echol of some illustrious personage, "but his lungs going at the rate of two hundred revolutions per minute. But we have got among too high people; let us return to our proper position."

We have used the term Sentinel, and in reference to it, and to the readers that it has long been a received opinion that animals of the deer tribe have some individual of their species who acts as sentinel for the rest of the community. This opinion is commonly entertained with respect to the wild horse, or ass, the monkey, or the crow; in fact, as to all animals of gregarious habits, and is moreover sanctioned by many naturalists. It is a somewhat difficult in differing from it, but differ we feel compelled to do, not as to the fact of the warning note of one regulating the movements of the rest, but we doubt the fact of his so acting as it were by appointment as a recognised sentinel for the safety of his fellows. We have had plenty of opportunity to see a rook perched on the topmost bough of a tree, have been told that he was the sentinel of the rest, and that we should feel him to be so, to give warning of the approach of strangers. Verily, so he said. But we will always be some bird in a situation more elevated or more conspicuous than the others; he utters a cry of alarm, and the rest follow on his own account, this cry is recognised by his companions, and they proceed to act according to their instinct, and either hide themselves, or take to safety by flying away. So far he is virtually a sentinel; but to suppose, like the soldier, he is placed there for this purpose, strikes us as preposterous. We shall have something further to say with respect to the subject of deer-stalking generally, when we publish Mr. Ansell's next drawing, "The Dying Stag."

LAW AND CRIME.

A POLICEMAN was walking the other night near St. James's Church, Paddington, when a man near whom he passed blew a whistle and disappeared. The policeman thinking this proceeding had a suspicious appearance, climbed into the enclosure of the church, when a man (a horse, or leave man as it happened), who had been crouching in the porch, ran off, but was captured. Where he had been hiding there was found a crowbar, together with some skeleton-keys, one of which fitted the church door, and a bag evidently intended to carry off the plunder. All this was proved before Mr. Long, who thought the evidence of prisoner's improper intentions not sufficiently strong, and discharged him. As it is not unlikely that prisoner depends in some measure upon burglary for his support, it will be only an act of justice and propriety if he will make his next attempt upon the private residence of Mr. Long, in preference to that of any member of the general public, who will scarcely sympathise with the decision which has afforded the opportunity.

Stowell the informer, against whom true bills were found by the grand jury, absconded himself from the sessions, and suffered his recognizances to be estreated. Shortly afterwards he appeared at a Police Court, as the director of a prosecution against the principal witness opposed to him. It was said that the charge was a sham, got up by Stowell, in order to terrify the witness. However this may be, it seems very remarkable, after having forfeited his bail (a fact which was mentioned to the magistrate), he should still be allowed not only to go at large, but to obtrude himself into a court of justice publicly and with impunity. We do not read that he was taken into custody.

In Westminster, Charles Paillock cut his wife's head open with a poker, beat her with it across the body, and as she lay insensible on the floor, screaming "murder," continued his ill-usage by blows and kicks from past nine until twenty minutes to ten. Although a crowd assembled, no one dared to interfere. The police at length arrived, after demonstrating that this kind of affair might continue in Perkins' Rems for many minutes without their interposition. It is satisfactory to know that the fellow received the severest sentence which could be legally inflicted.

A reward has been offered for the discovery of the parties who raised the alarm at the Surrey Hall during Mr. Spurgeon's preaching. Although two or three innocent persons may perhaps be taken into custody on suspicion, it is not at all likely that the guilty parties will be found, the reason being that they do not exist. No two witnesses already examined agree as to the origin of the panic, and no two would, if all the thousands present were to be heard. The stories about the bell originated most probably in the jingling of the gas glasses, caused by the vibration of the building when the first movement on the part of the audience took place; and the man who walked about dashing a chair through glass doors, did so, it is said, to open an exit, or because he was temporarily as mad as the rest.

Although the papers have twice announced the death of the unfortunate man who was attacked with a life-preserver in Parliament Street, it appears that he is slowly recovering. A more terrible case has perhaps not been brought before the public for a long period. At nine o'clock in the evening, in one of our widest and most frequented streets, at a time when the thoroughfare presents ordinarily almost a throng of passengers, this poor fellow, crouching in a shop scarcely a yard deep from the footway, was making unnoted such moans as a succession of furious blows upon his bare head from a blunt heavy instrument, wielded by a young Irish ticket-of-leave man, allowed him almost paralysed organs to produce. Around the door stood a group of his confederates, anxiously awaiting the moment when his last movement should cease, in order that they might walk off unpursued and unchallenged with the parcel which they believed to contain the stock in trade of a struggling and honest tradesman, who keeps the only small shop in that somewhat pretentious street. At each blow, the blood of the victim spurted from his shattered skull in jets against the wall. When, by the courage of a lad who happens to be passing, and is not to be put off by the confederates' explanation of "It's only a man quarrelling with his wife," this fearful scene is interrupted, the murderer calmly lights a cigar, picks up the package of supposed valuables (really a mere worthless dummy), hands that and his weapon to a friend, and strolls forth in confidence of not meeting a policeman. He is stopped at length, but not by the police, and only after a smart chase. The reward which would probably have been offered, had he escaped, is therefore lost to the eager hope of the constabulary. The man who performed their duty is not likely to receive any remuneration.

An elderly man was passing through St. James's Park on Sunday morning, and sat down to rest, when a ruffian rushed on him from behind a tree, and inflicted a shower of blows upon his head, while a confederate made off with the poor old man's silver watch. In this case, also, the ruffian was arrested—not by the police.

At Worship Street two fellows were charged with having broken into a house at Dalston. One of them had been seized by the proprietor, with whom a desperate struggle ensued, lasting ten minutes. At length the robber, having knocked down his opponent, rushed through the front door, followed by the landlord, a Mr. Rowlett, calling out "Murder." Mr. Rowlett's coat, waistcoat, and shirt, saturated with blood, were exhibited in court. The magistrate commented on "the fact of one of the prisoners having been brought to justice without the slightest aid of the police, it being worth notice that, during the whole proceeding, not a constable was near to render assistance."

A gentleman named Bird, a county magistrate, and who for the previous eighteen months had resided in the Queen's prison, was on Saturday last charged at the Southwark police court with having, while in a fit of intoxication, nearly murdered a fellow prisoner on the previous evening. It does not appear that he had really struck a blow calculated to injure an ordinary man, but the recipient being a man of drunken habits, the medical authority considered it probable that erysipelas might set in, and be followed by delirium tremens. This is the extraordinary fact in the narrative—the assailant was drunk, his antagonist not only intoxicated at the time, but an habitual drunkard, both being prisoners. The Governor of the Queen's Prison has surely means at his command sufficient to repress habitual intoxication.

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